


Maclean's

GOOD TURNS

THE MACLEAN'S 1993 HONOR ROLL



Lloyd Eisler and
Isabelle Brasseur
*World Skating
Champions*

Fraser Mustard
Rita Deverell
Robert Lepage
Kassandra Milne
Randy and
Janet Connors
Paul Desmarais
Emmie Leung
Bruny Surin
Theresa Stevenson
Max Cynader
Trevor Owen





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Maclean's

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CONTENTS

2 EDITORIAL

4 LETTERS

10 OPENING NOTES/PASSAGES

13 COLUMN: FRED BURNING

14 COVER

40 CANADA

A levelled playing field in the trade war between Ontario and Quebec may help bring down transportation costs. But in a new Canada, a new public opinion poll indicates a new era of economic uncertainty.

44 WORLD

Resisting voters signal their profound unhappiness with economic hardship, crime and declining international standing by giving an ultraliberal party a significant role in the new legislature. Vladimir Zhirinovskiy wants to restore Russia to its imperial grandeur and threatens nuclear war against those who might oppose him.

48 BUSINESS

A Canadian precedent leads to a cultural marketplace under attack. Despite heavy pressure from the United States, critics compare multinational dollar salaries and bonuses for Canadian bank executives with their performance.

54 THE NATION'S BUSINESS/ PETER C. HENNING

56 SPORTS

Despite an extended court injunction, Edmonton Oilers owner Peter Jacobson remains adamant that he wants to take the troubled franchise to Minneapolis.

61 FILMS

Hollywood comes out of the closet with its first sex movie.

62 MUSIC

63 FOR THE RECORD

Some of the season's best CD box sets open a century of American music.

64 FORTHCOMING

FOR THE RECORD: Publishing notes and changes of address. See also: 1-800-387-4632. For more information, call 1-800-387-4632.

GOOD TURNS

14 World champion pair figure skaters Isabelle Brasseur and Lloyd Eisler are among those selected to the eighth annual Maclean's Racer Roll. Chosen from 12 fields by a panel of the magazine's editors, the 14 honorees—there are two couples among them—represent all regions of Canada and personally achievements of the highest order.



A global trade-off

48 Trade Minister Roy MacLaren welcomed the end of the Uruguay Round of the General Agreement on Tariffs and Trade, predicting Canada would benefit. But some groups were disappointed at the outcome.



Michael Jackson's crisis

62 Michael Jackson was back in his Neverland ranch after undergoing treatment at a London drug rehabilitation centre. And as he prepares to go to court on March 21 to answer charges that he sexually molested a 13-year-old, his family, friends—and his ex-wife—continue to debate the allegations.

'Too much to ask?'

As a proud Canadian, I am outraged at the assaulting my country and its judicial system are taking at the hands of American media over publication laws. Most notably in the trial of Karla Homolka to ensure that her husband (Paul Teo, receives a fair trial) ("Linda in a gay order," *Canada*, Dec. 28). Canada has been vilified on nightly U.S. news programs, newspapers and radio stations and this is an unreasonable invasion of Canadian affairs. The U.S. media have no right to judge my country or the decisions made by our courts. It is too much to ask the U.S. media to report the internal judicial affairs of a friend? I believe the U.S. media owe all of Canada an apology.

Guy Davidson,
Edmonton



Homolka and Teo: U.S. media owe Canada's judicial system an apology

("Up in smoke," *Canada*, Dec. 8). Since the autumn of 1991, we observe that more than 5,000 persons in the wholesale and retail trade in Quebec have lost their jobs because of the competition from smugglers. There is a provincial government revenue shortfall from tobacco taxes of more than \$450 million. There can be no doubt that the domestic solution to the problem is to eliminate the smugglers' profit potential. Everything else

is a costly Band-Aid treatment of the symptoms. The restoration of a legal cigarette market will be a victory for the cigarette industry; it will be a clear demonstration by government that criminality and corruption will not be allowed to ride.

Nichol Godwin,
President,

Quebec Food Services Association
Montreal

One would assume that history—in such as it exists itself—would teach us some things. It appears that the anti-smoking lobbyists have put the various governments of Canada so tied up in knots, they've given up common sense. Are we going to have a repeat of the Prohibition era with gangland-style smuggling and violence? Prohibition does not work. It causes would-be smokers to quit, while enriching the law. If governments came to their senses and sold cigarettes at a fair price, the least they'd do is drastically reduce the violence—and add much needed revenue to government coffers.

We should also be strong enough to take the heat for it. Of course, we should have been suspended—how can a respectable school allow such a disgraceful attitude?

Anna-Marie MacIsaac,
Duncan Creek, B.C.

Once in a while you read an article that tickles you pink, and Allan Fotheringham did just that, "Freaks!"—there, I said it! Consider me, Steve, needles in my body—I said the "word" I've been a bad little man and now I will be punished. To continue writing from expressing their views is a mockery of our times and a fundamental breach of freedom of expression. Misuse, misuse and criticism, but I will remain myself, notwithstanding the Political Correctness Police, and will express myself as I please. The state—or anyone else—ought not to interfere with free expression. Back off, I'm sick and tired of the PC's already.

Anthony B. Lemieux,
Windsor, Ont.

Free speech

Allan Fotheringham's column of Dec. 6 ("Dare to be the PC Police?") left me angry, disgusted and with a bad taste in my mouth. How dare he criticize the University of New Brunswick for its suspension of the professor who wrote the article in *Our Place*? Fotheringham writes that the professor was just stating his viewpoint, which is his right. Right? Wrong! Professors are viewed by many students as role models. This man had the gall to write that our rape is an acceptable and understandable sexual outlet for men. If he feels so strongly about that, would like to write about it in a newspaper, then

As a group of university students conducting the issue of date rape is at almost daily basis, we applied your decision to report on the recent events that occurred at the University of New Brunswick ("Conflict on campus," *Canada*, Nov. 28). This report is a contemporary issue on all Canadian university campuses and to continue to decline its publication amounts

to a waste of time and money. A true effort at eliminating campus sexual assault requires administrators to endorse leading institutional policies and to provide a structure that is capable of responding to incidents as they arise. Our own efforts at implementing these measures at the University of Victoria have so far been met with a frustratingly high level of administrative apathy. The question that remains for us to pose is what will it take?

Tina Walker, Student Journalist,
University of Victoria
Victoria

Simply freedom of speech includes the freedom to criticize violence. We may abuse the view "men need to rape women" and that is our right. But the freedom to offend is an accepted right as the freedom to praise. Any attempt to silence a view as the grounds that it offends is dangerously repressive and this is the face of any definition of free speech.

Ms. Don
Gossamer, Oak

Band-Aid solutions

I have to say that Marlane's grossly underplayed the damage done by the illegal tobacco trade in Quebec. It amounts to not "suck a claret" but more than two-thirds of the cigarette consumed in the province

Not free-loaders

If Denise Frances had been fair in her Nov. 28 column, "Trying to survive is no survival action," she would have said that Marlboro spent millions of dollars



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In Touch with Tomorrow
TOSHIBA

OPENING NOTES

THE LAST TO KNOW

In Jean Chretien's game of diplomatic hide-and-seek last week, it seems that not all players know the rules. On Dec. 15, the Prime Minister appointed his assistant Raymond Chanter to the plum posting of ambassador to the United States, replacing John de Casanova. On the same day, Chanter resigned as de Casanova's in his old job as chief of the force staff in Ottawa. That, in turn, topped Admiral John Auluck, chief of defence staff for the past 11 months, who is soon off to Brussels as ambassador NATO. And what has been learned of the move for the previous day said, with soldierly discretion, agreed not to raise the news publicly. In fact, he did not even tell his public affairs staff, whose news were sent secretly out at night.



Alberta legislators: 'signs of these times'

Bah, humbug

While many Albertans wait their Christmas break this holiday season, their provincial government is scrambling elsewhere. Premier Ralph Klein's Conservative government has required all departments to cut spending by

30 per cent by 1997 as part of a well-timed expenditure reduction program. Those cuts are now causing Christmas victims. Among them is the renowned light display on the legislative grounds in Edmonton, which will not shine quite as brightly this year. Grandiose plans have unplugged 40,000 lights from the usual 100,000-bulb extravaganza. Meanwhile, the Alberta justice department has decided not to lead out gifts this Christmas to the 340 10-to-16-year-olds who will spend the holidays at the province's Young Offender Centre. "The justice department won't be contributing any taxpayers' money for gifts," says spokesman Peter Tachina. "It's a sign of these times of fiscal reality. It's a small gift, but it's all adults are." Indeed, by not giving the traditional outgroup socks to the boys and girls, the department plans to save \$3,000. God bless us, every one.

Ottawa's most wanted

When Sean Moore shows up in the Ottawa cockpit about that season, other guests might be asked to avoid him. Moore is the co-owner of Ottawa-based ABC Publications, which produces *Maclean's* (annual subscription \$65), *The Lobby Mirror* (\$47.95) and *The Lobby Digest & Public Affairs* (free with \$500). The three publications focus on Ottawa's movers and shakers, and the stories told from its insider's point of view, have become bad news at the tax machine. Knowing this, when someone or something is an article in a social event, Moore has been known to check his subscriber list later to see if the publisher came by the information legitimately. Some apparently did not, and Moore was decided to fight back. Following the lead of similar publishers in the United States, ABC is offering a \$1,000 reward for information leading to the prosecution of individuals or organizations violating the firm's copyright by illegally reproducing its material. To date, no one has been caught—but Moore is determined. "People think it's not a big deal to photocopy a page of something and sell it anyway," says former local reporter Moore. "But we've had enough and we aren't going to let it happen." Fox cameras be warned.



Audience: off to a partying in Brussels on Dec. 15 when an unannounced visit to Anson's occurred, broke an news wire across at about 11:30 a.m. Swamped with calls from reporters, department of national defence (DND) flacks scrambled for hours to get the PMO to confirm the report—unsuccessfully. "We've been blindsided by the PMO on this one," said one source at DND. Finally, at 2 p.m., a PMO news release declared: "Audience move was made under the Parliamentary Press Gallery book agreement—and from board to individual officers, Clerk & Therese, a virtual non-event and further word of defence said under de Casanova called the PMO a "disrespectable." "Therese added: "I don't think the government press is that concerned; frankly, I'll see Gen de Casanova. I would have doubts about how big an audience I was going to have." With de Casanova one of the last targets of the "liberal" in inside spending cuts, he may have a point.

Silent night, video night

It's the holidays, time to gather round the festive equivalent of the communal hearth—the television—and pop a few into the air. This season's list offers pretty much everything, but among all the video trash—Roger Connors' *Genius* and *The Firm*, a Tom Cruise soap opera done up as a feature film—there are a few winners to watch.

Dragon: The Bruce Lee Story

A hero's life of a legend. As Bruce Lee, the Chinese-American who brought martial arts to North America in *Kato* and *The Green Marvel* TV series and innumerable early-1970s kung fu movies, Jason Scott Lee (in *reluctant*) captures his subject's spiky charisma and dynamic fighting technique. Dragon is a mildly overrated account of Lee's life and dramatic death at age 32. But it still shines as an adult examination of the art of violence and battle with racism that marked Lee's brief career—with a few dynamic fight scenes to boot in the *Seinfeld* style.

Sleepless in Seattle

A highly popular *Max* film for a depressed widower (Tom Hanks) who leaves his on his special night. *Video* director Nora Ephron



Ryan: starbucked weekend misery

When Henry M. Kelly... (text continues) ...the best of the best in the place—on to sleep.



Starbuck: regular adventure pairs

Chinatown

Sly on his. Mountain climber Sylvester Stallone tried and ended up in a very unusual situation. Sure, the plot is twisted and thoroughly entertaining, but the actor makes the movie. As Stallone grows along the trail of the wild, it becomes clear that the real story is the thriller, not the detective. As such, *Chinatown* is an adventure, not a mystery.

Gully on his

Paul Attraction makes a good deal. As a first-mover, *Chinatown* is a very unusual situation. As a first-mover, *Chinatown* is a very unusual situation. As a first-mover, *Chinatown* is a very unusual situation.

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PASSAGES

REMEMBER: Michael Handwerth, 75, is a staff writer of *Toronto Star*, ending a half-century association with *The Toronto Star*, the newspaper he joined in a 1935-week report in 1943. One of the last newspaper senior executives to rise up through the corporate ranks from the newsroom, Handwerth's farewell column was a eulogy to his career.



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There are 30 different products from Amway in this photo. (The other 3000 or so wouldn't fit.)

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AN AMERICAN VIEW



Sometimes, there is no rational reason

BY FRED BRUNING

The shooting of heartbeats poses from a Long Island Paul Road commuter train—see dead, 19 to jured—is the sort of impromptu act of lonely Americans now consider a salient feature of their cultural dream. Just as we practice games of music and sport, just as we periodically give the world a great war like Tom Marston or superhero like Jack Nicholson or thrilling dancer like Alvin Ailey, just as we build a special edifice like the Guggenheim Museum and send astronauts spacewalking through the heavenly void—just as we assert the highest principles of civility and human endeavor, we also mourn and grieve those crazy enough to board a rush hour train and turn a semiautomatic pistol on strangers.

There is an almost unbearable dissonance in this baffling combination of truth. How badly we want to believe that if we behave in the universe a *Leviathan* from the *Star Wars* that a certain configuration has been thought—that we have done our part and should be spared untold grief. And what things go wrong as they did on that 9:53 p.m. train: we are apt to loudly cry "No!"—to say and think the worst. A local Long Island political leader took his first opportunity to call the precinct an "assault" for whom no punishment was too severe. A few days later, a radio talk-show host said he was amazed that the fellow had been served dinner with his girlfriend. "He shouldn't be eating anything," the broadcaster said.

As with so much in America, the Long Island Rail Road case is complicated by race. The man in custody, Colin Ferguson, 36, is a black who said he killed whites, Asians, and black conservatives, and further said he staged his assault in the suburbs so as not to embarrass New York City's black mayor, David Dinkins. With racial matters as issue, the "rational" reason emerges as even more elusive.

And drawing his entire week's New York Post

century and properly narrowed a speedy request from John Jackson for all parties to get a grip on their emotions. "It's a time for reflection, not revenge," Jackson said.

But law-abiding citizens are angry, no doubt, and rightly so. The suburbs are supposed to be a relatively safe province, a rose-and-velvet refuge from the heat and hectic of subway and street. Perhaps even more concerning than the shooting of suburban tranquility, though, is the fact that this teaching 20th-century nation that religion will provide. It is so thought we had conceived ourselves because we are able to call upon Christian life on a home computer and send sandwich orders to the deli by fax, that we necessarily should have conceived the essential emptiness of existence.

Most of us are not equipped to deal easily with the nation of random violence—with events that cannot be predicted nor deterred, nor, ultimately, explained. It is counter to the American spirit of optimism and national sense of self-reliance that we cannot tame destiny like a Ringling Brothers lion.

So when a man stands in the aisle of a Tuesday night train and begins to play his follow passengers, we need an explanation and we want it pronto. "Why do these things have to happen?" asked a Long Islander calling his home-town newspaper after the shooting. "I just don't understand." Specially disconcerting is that even those through-the-folds who take a broad view of history and current events may never arrive at a satisfactory answer. Just who do we blame? Why do these things have to happen?

While the predilections of American society almost certainly come to play when an individual opinion gives on a rampage, the parish excesses of the human mind cannot be underestimated. A rampage imagination, a paranoid personality, a grandiose notion of one's power and importance—these are the factors that too often are bound in lethal confusion. "Too often they are by definition not much concerned with consequences," wrote author Lee Smithe in *The New York Times*. "For them, a semiautomatic weapon is a magic wand; there is hardly a breath between the desire and the psychotic event." Deluded and dangerous individuals often are guided by their own legends, as we see. Colin Ferguson looks like your friendly insurance salesman or the guy on the next bus stop. The shooting machine is simply a control of Grade B movies. You do not spot these people the way you might a rare fish or a native bird. And that is the real danger: the whole business of wringing. The shatteringly read a something even American travel columnist. Predictable calls for stiffer criminal punishment that would highly publicized slayings amount only to the sound of politicians searching for easy targets in New York, where there is no death penalty, determine that the state does all the electors that all manner the basic nation that we can outlaw tragedy. Sure, throw the switch on this train as well the next you will walk off. Finely suspended fifty-thousand dollars before.

If we accept that irrational and imbalanced citizens are part of the American mix, and that in some circumstances, America, still, might make them pass a little bit easier, shouldn't we drop these desperate souls the opportunity to do anything dangerous? Police say Ferguson acted a few months ago in a similar attack in Arizona, purchased in California and stayed in New York City. Why is he or anyone else being around the country playing a piece? Don't give us any more of that rare National Park lion that you think it is going to be followed only by wolves will have gone. Stop making assiduous; stop telling them, stop people from carrying them. We can do anything to prevent the next and run from walking to blow away the world. If we were seen to try harder to keep him from seeing that murderous magic said.

The 1993 Honor Roll



A Salute To Extraordinary Canadian Achievers

Earl Warren, the former chief justice of the U.S. Supreme Court, turned first to the sports pages of his newspaper because, he said, it was the only section that dealt with people's achievements, rather than their failures. Sports figures certainly earned the spotlight in the eighth annual *Maclean's* Honor Roll. The list includes the powerful sprinter **Brundy Sartin** and the daring world champion skaters **Isabelle Brasseur** and **Lloyd Eisler**. But the honorees also number lesser-knowns who made their own grand gestures, whether it was the generosity of **Therese Stevenson** serving hot meals to poor children, or the dignified battle of **Randy and Janet Cotnam** against the AIDS virus.

In the dozen trials of endeavor, the 14 men and women selected to the 1993 Honor Roll from all regions of the country exemplified a dedication to improving the lot of all Canadians, whether by their deeds or their example. A panel of *Maclean's* editors reviewed hundreds of worthy candidates, including nominations submitted by readers. Many obvious candidates like Nobelist Michael Smith, already handsomely recognized by international or national bodies, went off the list in favor of individuals whose accomplishments were equally lasting, but did not attract the same attention in 1993.

In a year of deep political divisions and dispiriting eco-

nome circumstances, the 1993 Honor Roll members provided beacons of hope for a troubled people. The most striking example in the past year came from volunteers like **Stevenson** and **Kassandra Mahr**, who supplies emergency food shipments for starving refugees in the former Yugoslavia.

Others, such as Power Corp. president **Paul Desmarais** and Canadian Institute for Advanced Research president **Fraser Mustard**, worked unobtrusively quietly but effectively. The 1993 Honor Roll also includes people who persevered through over adversity. **Ennassir Leung**, 42, arrived from Hong Kong 25 years ago with nothing more than a burning desire to improve himself, and now runs a successful recycling firm, **Max Cynader**, the son of Polish refugees, is helping unlock the secrets of the human brain.

In the arts, director **Robert Lepage** and television producer **Rita Devesell** helped Canadians to discover their inner selves, while educator **Trevor Owen** brought new meaning to the phrase *water-for-realities*.

Each of the honorees will receive a medal designed by Toronto artist **Dora de Pedery-Hart**. Appropriately, it portrays Pegasus, the winged horse of Greek mythology that soared through the air to conquer the monstrous Chimera. Thereafter, Pegasus scaled the heavens.

MICHAEL BENDER



ISABELLE BRASSER AND LLOYD EISLER

The skating rink is in a state of organized chaos. Six couples are practicing—lifting, spinning, jumping, the men tossing their partners through the air like twirling Frisbees. Some of the skaters tangle hard onto the ice, only to repeat the same heaving maneuvers—trailing punishment for slow progress. But one pair glides faultlessly, and seemingly effortlessly, moving them. They are Lloyd Eisler and Isabelle Brassier, the senior sensation of Canadian pairs figure skating and reigning world champions. When a younger skater falls, they offer encouragement. "We know," says Brassier, "but it's not easy to get up in the morning, slide for hours, fall and get up—and do it over and over and over again."

For Eisler, 30, and Brassier, 25, years of hard work and bruises—and an ongoing struggle to overcome the jitters in international competition—finally paid off in March at the world championships in Prague. In fact, Brassier now says, their victory came at a time when winning meant less than it ever had. A year earlier, at the 1992 Albertville Olympics, Brassier fell and the pair skated away with only a bronze. Then, Brassier's father died suddenly at age 56 of a heart attack. "Even now, I still cry over it," she says. But the hardships of 1992 helped put skating into perspective. "It made us see skating as something we were lucky to do—but that life is more important," Brassier says. "It took the pressure away."

Brassier claims now that performing well is their only aim. They practice three to five hours a day at a Montreal-area rink. Off-ice training includes sessions with the national team's sport psychologist in preparation for the high intensity of next February's Olympic Games. Brassier also finds time for college: business courses two mornings a

week. Eisler, who quit university to concentrate on skating, spends his limited free time back on the ice, but in a tougher pursuit: playing hockey.

Both Eisler and Brassier grew up in small communities—let us Sedrooth, Ont., she is St. John's-Richelle, Que.—and both started skating competitively before the age of 10. Eisler was an experienced international pairs skater when he retired in 1988, after his third partner dropped out due to injuries. That year later, when he learned that a promising young skater's partner had also quit, he traveled to Montreal to meet her. "Isabelle didn't speak English at all, and I didn't speak much French," says Eisler. But their skating styles meshed and chemistry, mostly in English, came later. At one point, they even considered dating each other, but decided not to. Now, while both date other people, Eisler declares:

"We're best friends. If there's a problem, the first person we're going to call is each other."

The pair have recently transferred that personal chemistry onto the ice. They always performed some of the most difficult lifts and events in international competition. But because of their sizes—Eisler is five feet, 11 inches and 180 lb.; Brassier a mere five feet and 96 lb.—some critics said that Eisler simply tossed his lightweight partner around. In Prague, the pair shifted the emphasis from Eisler's physical strength to Brassier's natural grace on a much more fluid, artistic routine.

The couple will try to recreate that style at the Olympics in Norway. But hardship has taught them not to put too much stock in victory. And whether they win gold or not, their remarkable amateur careers have already earned them a place in Canadian skating history.

Gliders Are Golden

MARY NEMETHI



ROBERT LEPAGE



The moment is pure theatre, offering a glimpse of Robert Lepage's quirky imagination. There is a December bite in the Montreal morning and the celebrated actor-writer-director, invited for breakfast at the city's elegant Ritz-Carlton hotel, is warmly bundled in a bright blue coat. But beneath the winter gear, his outfit is anything but conventional. He wears formal evening dress—black tie, black tux and a starched white shirt as crisp as the frosty air. "I thought it was expected," he says, while a glaucous-red tie lights his eyes. "This is, after all, the flats."

Lepage's infinite capacity to surprise is his hall mark. It is an unerring gift and it has catapulted the 39-year-old son of a Quebec City taxi driver to the heights of international renown. Widely recognized as the most innovative theatre director in Canada after a two-year stint as director of French theatre at Ottawa's National Arts Centre, he has over the past

18 months established himself as a performing arts force on three continents. He has won accolades in London for writing Shakespeare's *A Midsummer Night's Dream* in a mad hush and earned rapturous reviews in New York City for his one-man show *Nudes and Opium*, performed largely in rictus by means of a dying hares suspended high above the stage. And he has just completed a hectic two-and-a-half month stay in Tokyo, reuniting *Nudes and Opium* as well as directing five Shakespeare plays—three in French and two in Japanese.

Lepage's range of theatrical interest is as astounding as his talent. Earlier this year, the Quebec Conservatory of Dramatic Arts graduate set out on an entirely new path by agreeing to direct a double bill for the Canadian Opera Company—

Bartók's *Shonkai's Gaily* and Schoenberg's *Erwartung*. The avant-garde production won the top prize at the Edinburgh International Festival last August. Yet another radical departure came when he joined Peter Gabriel, designing and directing the rock star's latest high-tech concert tour. "It was absolutely fascinating," Lepage recalls. "I got a chance to compare side-by-side those two separate worlds, nothing right from the tightly organized, disciplined universe of opera into the wild, chaotic rock scene where the chaos rule everything."

Beneath Lepage's eclecticism, there is an underlying unity. And it revolves around his entire notion of the purpose of theatre. "Just as photography threatened traditional art forms, so have film and television threatened traditional theatre," he explains. "It should no longer be realistic or naturalistic. It has reached the stage where it should be free to be robust or unrepresentative or surrealistic, or all of that. It should be an experimental forum to

change our perspective, to see how we can view things in a different way, to make us wonder."

Lepage's art, whatever other criticisms can be levelled at it, certainly does inspire wonder. He has been startling—and de-

lighting—an ever widening audience for close to a decade. That will likely continue. Work on his first feature film, to be shot in Quebec, is about to begin. Early next year, he will go to Sweden to direct Ingmar Bergman's famed theatre company in a new production of Strindberg's *A Dream Play*. At least two more operas are planned, along with another Gabriel tour, as well as writing and directing a seven-part play loosely geared to the atomic catastrophe at Hiroshima. Clearly, Robert Lepage has a few more surprises in store.

Master Of Surprise

KASANDRA MILNE

Kassandra Milne has just returned to Zagreb after an 11-hour drive from central Bosnia over roads clogged with snow and militia checkpoints. There, she tried to convince leaders of one of the beleaguered country's several warring factions—she declines to identify the group—to stop harassing the Red Cross trucks she sends on daily rounds of refugee relief. Now, after less than four hours' sleep, she is starting another 16-hour day. The pace is routine for the cheerful Alberta, who took up her post in September as relief coordinator for the International Committee of the Red Cross in the former Yugoslavia.

For someone whose responsibilities include feeding over half a million people, Milne radiates astonishing good humor. "This job is incredibly frustrating, challenging, aggravating and rewarding," she says, sitting on a battered couch in her modern office, a mere hour's drive from where Serbs and Croats regularly exchange artillery fire. "The joyous moments are seeing the convoys arrive, and the end of the day when no one on my staff gets hurt."

Born in Lethbridge, Alta., Milne came into her present profession almost accidentally. For 12 years, she worked in the Calgary head office of Esso's human resources and public affairs departments. In 1983, the president of the Alberta Red Cross, whom she had met at a charity event, asked her to do volunteer public relations work. Milne agreed; her involvement grew, and in early 1990 she was offered a temporary overseas assignment. "I thought it would be a strictly one-shot experience," Milne recalls with a smile. She arranged a three-month leave of absence and soon found herself living among the Dinka tribespeople of southern Sudan, distributing food aid to the vic-

tims of the country's brutal civil war. "It was a very positive experience," she says. "You see the results of what you are doing right away, which you don't in most jobs."

The hard part was coming home. After six months in Africa, she said she experienced reverse culture shock when confronting the excesses of North American consumer culture. "I went back to my job at Esso, which I loved before," she says "but something was missing, something intangible." Several months later, she quit her job and went to work for the Red Cross. Since then, she has served in war zones from Tajikistan, formerly part of the Soviet Union, to the Middle East. Now, she is on her second tour of duty in the former Yugoslavia.

Wearing a flak jacket, Milne—and the other dozen Canadian Red Cross volunteers in the region—travels often in Bosnia's free-fire zones, but she is typically self-effacing about the danger she faces.

"In most situations you are so busy reacting that by the time you have time to be afraid, it's history," she says.

Her husband, Douglas Milne, a family doctor who has two

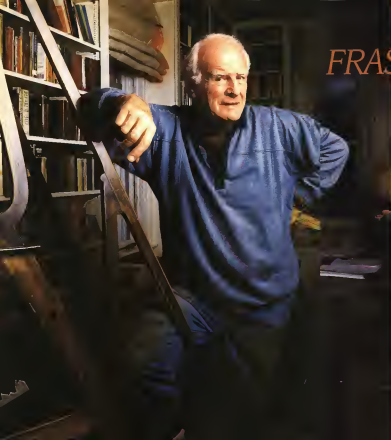
adult children from a previous marriage, maintains the family home in Calgary. "My husband is very supportive," she says, "and probably quite lonely right now. It's not easy. You love your work, and you love a person—and you have to leave the two." Her husband, who intends to stall her in the spring, says simply, "I miss her."

Milne has yet to decide what she will do when her current two-year contract expires. But helping suffering people in dangerous places, she says, has become "a compulsion."

VINCE DESSER

Compassion Under Fire

FRASER MUSTARD



Fraser Mustard is late for lunch. The entrepreneur has arrived at his seventh-floor downtown Toronto offices with a sandwich tray. Waiting is Mustard's guest, Wilson Gault, the president of a small Ontario microbiology company. The driving force behind the 13-year-old Canadian Institute for Advanced Research (CIAR), Mustard uses the meal to promote his ideas for economic growth and development in Canada. Between bites on a ham sandwich, he lays out in stark detail what he sees in the precipitous decline of Canada's resource-based economy and the threat to the country's prosperity. His solution: a fundamental restructuring of the Canadian economy. He wants increased tax incentives for companies investing in research, and new subsidies among lenders to encourage scientific innovation and the production of sophisticated products, such as computers, robotic devices and consumer electronics goods. "We can no longer survive on logging and mining," he tells his guest. "Innovation and science are the new driving forces of economic growth."

At 65, Mustard's hair is white and his shoulders are slightly stooped. But his complexion is ruddy, he possesses the vigor of a much younger man, and he has no intention of retiring to his beloved country retreat, about 130 km northwest of the downtown Toronto home he shares with his wife, Betty. Nor does he intend to abandon his personal crusade to lead Canada into a new era of economic prosperity. For the CIAR president, his mission is a dramatic career shift. In the early 1960s, Mustard, a biochemist, pioneered research on the positive effects of Aspirin on blood clotting and reducing strokes, before joining the health sciences faculty at McMaster University in Hamil-

ton, Ont. During the next decade, he became increasingly concerned about Canada's economic prospects. Convinced that a decline in the country's prosperity would lead to poorer health, and even social unrest, he helped found the CIAR in 1982 and has spent the past decade urging Canada's business and political leaders that future growth depends on the ability to turn ideas into marketable products. For his work, Mustard has won dozens of major national and scientific awards, earned honorary degrees from eight Canadian universities and been named to the Order of Canada.

He maintains a hectic daily schedule that usually includes fundraising events, public speaking and managing his research institute. But all Mustard's activities are guided by the single-minded conviction that Canadians must find new ways to create wealth. Under his leadership, CIAR has raised over \$40 million from corporate and government backers. This year it is spending more than \$7 million to support 168 scholars working at 58 domestic and foreign universities. Their research could lead to new products ranging from artificial organs to high-speed trains. On average, Mustard gives some 60 speeches a year across the country to businessmen, civil servants and academics, as well as service clubs. Most weekends, however, he retreats to the family farm where he aids in the winter and helps tend his wife's extensive flower and vegetable gardens in the summer. But whether the former research doctor is on the slopes or in the garden, devising ways to improve the country's economic health is never far from his mind.

Crusader For Change

DARCY JENISH

RITA DEVERELL

Rita Deverell, award-winning journalist, actor and former university professor, is having a bad day on the road. Also in getting the windshield of her Nissan Sentra and both wiper blades have quit. Unfortunately, there are 20 km of misty superhighway between the Mississauga church where she has just finished taping an interview and the Toronto headquarters of VISION TV, a national specialty cable channel devoted to programming of a religious nature. As she turns into the stream of busy traffic, Deverell, producer and host for VISION's flagship programs, seems

black women to become a full-time anchor and major program producer for a national TV network. Deverell has been a driving force behind VISION since it began in 1988 with a \$300,000 loan guaranteed by five major religious groups. At first, even she was unsure about its prospects. But VISION has not only lasted, it has prospered, largely by offering a fresh alternative to other networks. In place of celebrities, african and news, VISION offers in-depth interviews, documentaries, and films on subjects ranging from the environment and developing nations to racial, cultural and religious stereotyping.

A Woman Of Vision

unfazed by her car trouble and is already talking excitedly about what she expects to achieve in VISION's 1994 season, the first in which the five-year-old multi-broadcast network will have no deficit. "We'll invest more often in remote communities and spend more time listening to people's stories," she says. "We want to reflect people's realities."

More than any other trait, the determination to reach her destination defines Canada's first

Deverell, 48, herself is now the face of VISION TV, opening and closing the network's broadcast day and hosting two of its most popular programs. One of these, the human affairs magazine show *It's About Time*, this year earned Deverell Canadian television's highest award, a Gemini, for programming that best reflects the racial and cultural diversity of Canada.

Such success has not come easily. In 1991, she was turned



down for an on-camera job and "paralyzed for a year" when a producer told her that Canadians were not ready for a black host. But she is in her element now, sitting behind the headlines and coaxing people to speak from the heart. During an interview with a Zimbabwean AIDS activist, a distant tragedy takes on a human face when the woman reveals that most African mothers only learn they are HIV-positive when their children die of the disease. Later that afternoon, this time during a taping about winter depression, she manages to break through the guarded professional manner of a Toronto psychiatrist, who suddenly melts when he speaks of his joy in attending a patient's suffering.

Born in Houston and educated at New York City's Columbia University and the University of Toronto, Deverell came to Canada in 1987 after marrying Canadian-born playwright Rex Deverell. She became a Canadian citizen in 1991, shortly after the birth of her son, Shelton, who is now 18 and a first-year student at Mount Allison University in Sackville, N.B. "We want to create TV that meets people's emotional and spiritual needs," Deverell says, "without trying to pretend that TV can be a substitute for real intimacy. There is no 30-second solution for people's problems, but we can talk about their experiences in an honest way." If that seems like an ambitious undertaking, there is probably no better candidate for the job than Rita Deverell.

PRINCIPAL CHESBOLM

JANET AND RANDY CONNERS

Randy Connors lay on a Halifax hospital bed, his disfigured body shrunken to 100 pounds, his mind clouded by drugs, his desire to live virtually extinguished. It was November, 1990, and Janet Connors was convinced that her husband had given up. HIV-positive herself, she shared his sense of desperation. But she did not want him to abandon hope and decided to prey upon his greatest fear—facing death alone. “That’s it, I’m leaving you,” Janet threatened. “I want our son to have memories of a father, not a corpse dying a slow death.”

The tactic worked. Along with reserves of untapped strength, Randy found a renewed sense of purpose. Returning home, he embarked on a campaign to publicize his plight which last April won the Dartmouth, N.S., couple the first provincial financial compensation package for hemophiliacs infected with the HIV virus from tainted blood products. In doing so, they put the spotlight on another of the darkest avenues in the long journey to find relief for people carrying the deadly virus. Says Randy, 37: “We proved that two ordinary people can make a huge difference.”

Then again, their lives have never been ordinary. Randy, a severe hemophiliac, had spent his formative years in and out of hospitals. But in 1976, he discovered Factor VIII, a blood product which provided him with a vital clotting component that let him lead a nearly normal life. But 10 years later, a doctor's test revealed that Connors, by then a systems analyst for the federal government, was HIV-positive. He had contracted AIDS through a tainted blood product. Three years later, in 1980, Janet also learned that she shared the same fate.

They were devastated—but also angry. Faced with only promises of possible future government compensation for tainted blood victims, Randy declared: “That

wasn't good enough. I could have died before anything was done.” Above all, he wanted to ensure that Janet, 37, and their son Robert, 13, had sufficient income after he died. So, the couple launched a publicity campaign worthy of the most astute political strategist.

All told, they met three times with George Moody, then Nova Scotia's minister of health. Between meetings, they held news conferences, conducted media interviews and captured the sympathy of the public with their simple eloquence. When Randy was admitted to hospital last March with AIDS-related pneumonia, the setback had one positive element: more publicity for his cause. Two weeks later, Moody told the couple that Nova Scotia would become the first province to negotiate a compensation deal. Their package gives them each \$38,000 tax-free annually, free drugs and \$50,000 worth of life insurance, as well as four years of university tuition for both Janet and their son. Since then, the rest of Canada's provinces have agreed to similar, though less generous, compensation.

The victory has transformed the Connorses into reluctant celebrities. The province's Human Rights Commission honored them for their efforts to increase AIDS awareness. Moreover, the media appearances and speeches help take the couple's minds off the terrible inevitability of their own fate. Janet recently suffered from pneumonia, which she fears may be the first sign of full-blown AIDS. And Randy, although he has repaired some weight, suffers from recurring pneumonia and arthritis. But, he says bravely: “I used to worry that when I died no one would remember me. Now, I know that no matter what happens, Janet and I will have left a mark.”

JOHN DEMONT



TREVOR OWEN

In 1993, about halfway through Grade 10, Trevor Owen abruptly dropped out of school and became the lead guitarist in a rock band. "There just seemed no reason to stay," recalls Owen, 42, sitting in his cluttered office at suburban Toronto's York University, a 25-minute drive from his former high school. "I had no sense of it being in any way meaningful." Now a professor of education, the boyish, bespectacled Owen is working to inject relevance into the educational experience of a new generation of students. He is doing so, in part, as the co-ordinator of an innovative program he

debut in Ipswich, N.W.T. "It has also taught me a little bit more about who I am inside."

WIER began as a tentative idea in the mind of Owen, who, after returning to school and earning a bachelor's degree at York, became a teacher at Toronto's Ikerville Secondary School. On a whim, the educator posted an electronic message on *JumpConnect*, a now defunct computer-based writers' network, seeking an author willing to work on-line with some of his students. Soon after, he received an enthusiastic response from Vancouver poet Laurel Knaus. "Suddenly," recalls Owen, "there was a tiny

Literary Connections

helped establish in 1987 called Writers in Electronic Residence, known by its devotees as WIER. Using computer technology, WIER links Canadian novelists and poets with creative writing classes in 70 primary and secondary schools across the country. The results have been impressive. "WIER has taught me a lot, not only about how to write," says Matthew Tibbitt, 18, a Grade 12 high-school stu-

dent in Ipswich, N.W.T. "As word spread, Toronto novelist Katherine Gover took a special interest and brought the program to the attention of the Writers' Development Trust, an organization that promotes Canadian authors. The Trust now raises close to half of WIER's annual \$175,000 budget, helping it link 2,500 students with seven Canadian authors—including Vancouver Island's



Susan Manigrove and Toronto's David McFadden—through a computer housed at York.

While exposing young people to Canadian authors, Owen has worked hard to ensure that WIER puts them in touch with students in other regions as well. It does so through what he calls "electronic literary salons"—clusters of geographically disparate schools, through which students share their work and their world experience. "Kids in Toronto read the poetry of kids from Vancouver," says Owen, "and see them using metaphors instead of skyscrapers as metaphors for the daily obstacles they both face." As well, notes Owen, who this year founded an institute at York to bring together a variety of educators working on computer-based instructional projects, WIER offers a unique "on-line equity." Says Owen, "Students are suddenly taken seriously for who they really are and not for whether they are female, or Chinese, or unpoplar."

For Owen, who lives with his companion, book editor Wendy Thomas, and who keeps a guitar beside his desk for spontaneous breaks from scholarly concerns, one of his greatest satisfactions has been witnessing WIER's ability to weld both the technological and the creative elements that he says are essential to education. "Not unlike a musical synthesizer," he notes, "the computer opens creative doors, behind which lie other ways of imagining." For a man who once turned his back on education, helping to pay those doors open has been a triumph both personal and professional.

VICTOR OWEYER

EMMIE LEUNG

Fossilized out of an undergraduate business program at the University of Manitoba, the entrepreneurial 25-year-old eagerly sought to apply her newly acquired skills. Leung walks through Winnipeg's back alleys had convinced Emmie Leung that Canadians in 1976 were throwing out vast amounts of newspaper. At the same time, she knew that Asian paper mills like the one that her father owned in Hong Kong would pay well for such newspaper. Leung researched the costs of shipping old papers to the Orient from Winnipeg, Vancouver and San Francisco, and in late 1978 she incorporated her fledgling company, International Paper Industries Ltd. in North Vancouver, with start-up capital of \$15,000. Then, the young businesswoman gave almost half of that money to a dishonest supplier who took her cash and promptly disappeared. "I thought, I'm not going to make it," Leung recalls, arching dark eyebrows as she relives her own disaster.

Instead, the young company weathered its first crisis. Now, 17 years later, Leung occupies a Sparta, cramped office overlooking a yard stacked high with bales of scrap paper and crushed plastic jugs. Caching in on the Canadian public's increased environmental awareness, Leung has shown a knack for turning one community's garbage into another's raw materials. But as cities across North America wrestle with ever-growing mountains of waste, Leung has done more than propel her company to profitability on steadily increasing sales that reached \$15 million in 1993. By finding eager buyers for previously unwanted commodities, her company offers vibrant proof that creative solutions can turn environmental problems into opportunities. The sorting yard outside her office window is one of five that the company operates in British Columbia, where it collects recyclable materials from over a million residents in more than 20

communities. In addition to newspaper, Leung now finds buyers for other waste paper products, recycled glass, plastic, tin and aluminum.

Her achievements have begun to attract notice. Featured earlier this year in a series of educational television programs aimed at women entrepreneurs, Leung's views have also been solicited by the B.C. government. It wants her to perform what she calls a "reality check" on proposals for cutting in half the amount of solid waste that Vancouver-area residents generate by the end of the century.

At 42, Emmie Leung gives the impression that she has lost none of the self-willed determination that drove her, at 21, to defy her family's wishes in order to leave Hong Kong for a foreign university. "My father is a businessman," she explains, "and he has very traditional beliefs, particularly on gender issues. It was kind of, 'Once you leave, don't come back.' " Although she has long since mended family fences, Leung says that her strained leave-taking made her appreciate more the freedom she found in Canada, where she became a citizen in 1974. "Not too many other places," she observes, "really provide equal opportunity."

That is one of the lessons that Leung now passes on to her own two daughters, aged seven and 11. Since her marriage to their father dissolved in 1982, Leung has reduced her workday to 10 hours from 12, and stopped laboring seven days a week in an effort to spend more time with the children. Despite the difficulty of juggling kids and career, "Canada is the best place in the world to have girls," she enthuses. If that is even nearly true, it is, surely, thanks to the example set by women like Emmie Leung, the indomitable pioneer of profitable recycling.

CHRIS WOOD



BRUNY SURIN

Bruny Surin lives with a ghost, a specter that has haunted him since he embarked on the quest that has made him the fastest man in Canada—and one of the top sprinters in the world. It began in 1983, almost from the moment the Montreal runner burst out of the starting blocks to capture the 100-m Canadian championship (it was his first year of track competition). “My timing was very bad,” Surin, now 23, recalls with a tight little smile. “It was a year after the big scandal—with Ben Johnson and all that stuff.” Then, the smile turns to a grimace. “Ironically, people started to wonder if they were looking at yet another Canadian athlete with a drug problem.”

In the intervening years, Surin has done his best to bury Johnson's scandal-riddled ghost. A native of Haiti whose parents brought him to Montreal—where he now lives—when he was 7 years old, Surin repeated as national champion

Leading The Pack

in 1990, and in every year thereafter. In 1991, he cut his time to 10.07 seconds, then the following year to his best ever, an only slightly respectable 10.05 seconds—compared with American

Carl Lewis's current world record of 9.86 seconds. Last year at the Barcelona Olympics, he led the pack at the halfway mark in the 100-m final only to fade in the race's dying stages and finish fourth in 10.09 seconds. Undermired, Surin bounced right back. Last February, he established himself as the fastest man this year ever 60 m, with a time of 6.45 seconds. And in March, at the world indoor championships in Toronto's SkyDome, he won an even bigger race. After stumbling out of the blocks, he recovered in time to charge past the field and capture the world crown, his first major international title.

Surin now is finally beginning to earn the recog-

nition denied him when he blundered in Johnson's shadow. He is the intervention of Amateur Athletic Federation's reigning outstanding male athlete of the 1993 indoor season. Over 60 m, Surin is now ranked No. 1 globally. Outdoors over 100 m, he has earned a place among an elite group of sprinters who are expected to dominate the sport in the next few years. First at next August's Commonwealth Games in Victoria, then at the 1995 world championships and in the 1996 Olympics in Atlanta. “An Olympic gold,” Surin remarks, rolling the words over his tongue with obvious relish. “That's my ultimate desire right now.”

It is a realistic one, too, but fate has intervened in the young man's life before, often with unpredictable results. A high-school basketball star, he had no interest in pursuing other sports until coaxed otherwise by a local Montreal track coach. Initially, he was a long jumper, skilled enough at the event to compete during the 1988

Olympics at Seoul. A succession of ankle injuries forced him out of the long jump and into the sprint. “I guess you could say I discovered my destiny by a series of accidents,” Surin says.

There's been nothing accidental, however, about his achievement since he first began to run seriously. In only four years, he has managed to climb to the pinnacle of his chosen sport. And, in a perverse way, at least part of the credit may belong to the ghost of the man he has been forced to battle along the way. “I wanted to prove that Ben Johnson was wrong,” he says. “I wanted to prove that it is possible to be a champion runner without resorting to drugs.” Even if he never wins another race, Bruny Surin has already accomplished that race.

HARRY CAMP



MAX CYNADER

He nearly became an astronaut. "I saw an ad in the paper and I answered it," recalls Max Cynader, adding wryly, "I even had some qualifications." The year was 1963, and the Canadian government was looking for its young men and women, preferably with skills in science, to pioneer the country's space program. Cynader was 36, a professor of psychology at Dalhousie University in Halifax, had a background in mathematics—and was campus racquetball champion. His application, one of 4,000, survived the first cut and Cynader found himself on a list of 80 semifinalists. But that was as far as it went. It is probably just as well. In the past decade, Cynader has been busy exploring a different sort of uncharted universe: the inner space of the brain.

What he is discovering there may shake the world far more than anything yet brought back from a distant planet. Now 46 and director of research in the department of epigenetics at the University of British Columbia in Vancouver, Cynader gives a deceptively simple description of what he does: "I specialise in understanding how the brain grows." Along with counterparts at elite laboratories around the world, Cynader demonstrated more than a decade ago that the brain passes through stages when it is intensely receptive to new information. For most of us, the window of time when our brains are best able to learn occurs in early childhood, before we even begin school. By age 25, the window is closed.

Now, the race is on to identify the genes that trigger the brain to learn—and to replicate their effect. "There will be magic potions," says Cynader. "You could drink some tomorrow morning and go

off and learn Japanese in the afternoon." More usefully, therapies based on his discoveries may one day alleviate mental handicaps and restore abilities lost to Alzheimer's. This year, Ottawa, the B.C. government and private donors recognized the importance of Cynader's search for the chemical keys to learning with a contribution of more than \$1 million to double his Vancouver laboratory's working space.

An Explorer Of The Mind

Cynader's lab is airy and brightly lit. On his desk are framed portraits of his three daughters, Madeleine, 7, Rebecca, 5, and Alexandra, 3. "They are all in the middle of their critical windows," the scientist in the father observes, adding, "and don't think I'm not aware of the responsibility." Still, the most important ingredients in Cynader's recipe for responsible fatherhood are pleasantly old-fashioned: plenty of unconditional love and lots of playtime. But he is not afraid either to exercise his daughters' developing mental muscles. "I explain rather sophisticated things to my kids," he says. "They have amazing memories."

Born in a post-Second World War refugee camp in occupied Germany, Cynader, who moved with his family to Montreal at age four,

hopes one morning his daughters return in of their Jewish history. Although he attends synagogue only once or twice a year, the son of Polish refugees from Hitler's pogroms sends the three girls to Hebrew school. And he admits to an element of disquiet at the thought of what the world may do with an elite of knowledge when—no longer it is a dream. "I'm skeptical, really," he concludes, "to tell you that I think we will be there by the end of my career." As it turns out, the earthbound Canadian's hopes of inner discovery may alter mankind's sense of itself even more profoundly than the heart-stopping imagery of a solitary blue planet sent back from space.

CHRIS WOOD

THERESA STEVENSON



Nine years ago, Theresa Stevenson decided to stop talking about the scourge of hungry children and to do something about it. With \$55 of her own money and a determination rooted in her own background, Stevenson one spring day provided 20 hungry Regina young ones with a hot lunch of chili. Today, her Chili For Children program averages more than 1,000 meals a month to needy kids—a total of 95,000 over the years and a tangible sign of how one Canadian really can make a difference.

Three times a week at lunch hour, the Albert Scott Community Centre in north central Regina comes to life with the laughter and smiling faces of young children. Most of them are aboriginal, all come from needy homes and every one of them leaves with a full stomach and a happy face. Says Russ Macbush, principal at a nearby high school, who regularly helps serve lunch at the centre: "Aside from feeding kids who otherwise would go without eating, Chili For Children gives them a sense of stability. They know Theresa will be there."

Theresa Stevenson is one of hundreds of volunteers across Canada working to feed the hungry at a still-bountiful land ravaged by recession and government cutbacks. A quiet, self-effacing woman, Stevenson, 66, knows firsthand how tough it can be to feed a family. A Saskatchewan Indian, she was born and raised on an impoverished reserve 140 km east of Regina. For 16 years, she, her husband and three young sons lived in Montana, where she worked as a housekeeper to help make ends meet. Her boys took advantage of a local hot lunch program. "I don't know how we would have made it without that," she says. "I'll never forget it."

Indeed, after the family moved to Regina in 1970, Stevenson remembered. With spare provided by the Albert Scott Centre, she personally cooked her

first batch of chili. Then, Stevenson stopped kids on the street and invited them inside for lunch.

The menu remains simple but effective. There is a choice of chili or home-made soup, fried bannocks (traditional Indian bread), a glass of fruit juice and some apple or orange for dessert. The chili is chosen for two reasons. "The kids love it," Stevenson says, "and there is lots of protein in the beans."

The children arrive just before noon and within an hour they are fed and back in school. Most are elementary school age, some so tiny their chins barely reach the serving counter. Whether in the kitchen stirring a huge vat of bubbling chili or helping children struggle into their winter clothes, Stevenson is truly a mother figure. "It's hard for me to explain," she says, "but you have no idea how good I feel when I see sickly and pale kids come here, and over the years watch them grow up healthy. They bloom right before your eyes—I cherish that more than anything."

After struggling frantically for years, Stevenson's program now receives enough donations to maintain a staff of four in two inner-city locations. Her work has been recognized by many organizations. The Regina YMCA has named Stevenson Woman of the Year; the

Federation of Saskatchewan Indian Nations chose her Citizen of the Year, and the federal government last year gave her a 125th anniversary of Confederation commemorative medal.

The children also honor her with drawings and paper flowers made in school. After finishing lunch, some of the smaller ones give Stevenson a hug. "It just makes their life a little better," she says, "and helps keep them in school a little longer, than that's all I can ask for." The answer to her wish is written all over the children's smiling faces.

Serving Up Dignity

PAUL DESMARAIS

For a quarter of a century, Paul Desmarais has nursed a not-so-secret desire. It began in the late 1960s when the Montreal financier, then at the beginning of his ascent to the summit of Canada's business elite, first visited China. He was 41 years old, a lonely newcomer to Quebec in the process of buying control of the mixed bag of shipping, forestry, communications and financial companies that was destined to become the immensely influential Power Corp. of Canada. "As I looked around China and other parts of Asia, it gradually dawned on me that there were great things to be done in that part of the world," recalls Desmarais, now 66. "I wanted to get involved, but back then we simply did not have the resources." He pauses before adding, "Now, we do."

The remark is in character. Desmarais is a notoriously reticent man, fond of understatement, and Power's coffers are, in fact, filled to overflowing. The corporation's wily portfolio has managed by a number of shrewd investment decisions to transform the company into a position that few others enjoy in these recessionary times. Power Corp. is debt-free and cash-rich, with a hefty \$2.5 billion on hand and the ability to borrow billions more. Desmarais's precise future business plans have never been fully revealed, but Power's publicity-shy chairman and chief executive officer says that at least some of those funds are going to be utilized to realize an old dream: "It's taken a while," he confesses, "but the next stage in the development of the Power Corp. is going to happen in Asia, China in particular."

Only last October, Desmarais joined forces with Ontario Hydro and Hydro-Quebec to form a new company, Asia Power Group Inc., for the purpose of seeking out electric power investments in Chi-

na. While Desmarais's interest in Asia is longstanding, the decision to move towards a more active involvement there does represent a departure. For most of the past decade, Power's attention outside North America has been focused on Europe. "We've pretty well accomplished what we wanted to do in Europe, with some tremendous assets in our hands," says Desmarais. "We'd like to do the same thing in Asia."

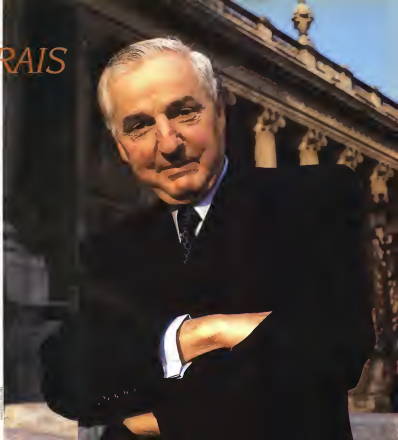
Even as a young man, Desmarais had his eye on distant horizons. After seeing his family's struggling bus company in his native Sudbury during the 1950s, he embarked on the odyssey that took him from the small Ontario mining town to the privileged inner circles at the peak of Canadian—well, international—society.

Four decades later, Desmarais is now one of the wealthiest men in the country, in possession of a personal fortune estimated at more than half a billion dollars. The company he built over is, as the name suggests, a powerful financial institution with impeccable political connections. A staunch federalist himself, his younger son is

married to Prime Minister Jean Chrétien's daughter, Pierre Trudeau and Brian Mulroney are friends and advisers. Federal Finance Minister Paul Martin and Donald Johnston, about to become Quebec premier, are former employees, while John Rae, the brother of Ontario Premier Bob Rae and a longtime key adviser to Chrétien, is an executive vice-president with the company.

Despite his achievements and connections, however, Desmarais is not resting on his laurels. There are still dreams to be fulfilled—not least the one that dawned when he first set eyes upon the East.

BARRY CAHILL





BREAKING BARRIERS

A TRUCE IN A BITTER TRADE WAR MAY SIGNAL A NEW ERA IN CANADA

Free trade, it seems, is hanging out all over Canada, the United States and Mexico are set to enjoy the fruits of the North American Free Trade Agreement, and 117 nations have agreed to lower trade barriers around the world. Last week, yet another trade war seemed almost to end—but this one was far closer to home. For months, Ontario and Quebec had been locked in a bitter dispute that seemed out of place in a world of falling tariffs. That Quebec suddenly offered for a truce, all obstacles to out-of-province companies bidding on government projects would end—opening up a \$34-billion public sector market between the

two provinces. Declared Quebec Industry Minister Gerald Tremblay: "There are no more barriers in Quebec."

The central issue was Quebec's refusal to let workers from outside the province work on construction projects there. Ontario Premier Bob Rae dismissed an all-out trade war if the restrictions were not dismantled, while Quebec construction unions went on a rampage against the tentative bill measures proposed by their provincial government in an effort to defuse the conflict. Quebec's ban on out-of-province contractors bidding on government projects would end—opening up a \$34-billion public sector market between the

provincial trade barriers by next June—a goal that has eluded national traders for years.

Breaking down the walls between the provinces will be difficult. According to the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, there are almost 500 barriers to interprovincial trade across Canada. And initially, attempts to remove the restrictions are being made even more difficult by NAFTA and the General Agreement on Trade and Trade (GATT), as tariffs came down under these agreements, because more provincial politics became they need to shield critical sectors of their economies. Maclean's has learned that British Columbia, for one, is

Construction workers in Quebec City in a dramatic scene

tends to lobby hard to insure itself to protect its powerful Crown corporations from outside competition. B.C. Premier Michael Harcourt is expected soon to announce tough restrictions on Alberta firms bidding on public works contracts in his province. Said Harcourt: "British Columbians who are getting the big dollars into these projects should benefit during construction."

The trade battles between Alberta and British Columbia and between Ontario and Quebec, an unwelcome part have difficult dismantling barriers between provinces can be. In 1974, following a riot that caused \$24 million in damage to the Jersey Bay project in northern Quebec, the province barred construction workers from outside the province. As well, Quebec firms bid on government contracts are given priority even if their bids were higher than outside firms. But with increasing trade the Ontario economy, has wanted the province's construction workers and companies to be able to work freely in Quebec. Quebec responded by doubling the 100, which would allow workers from outside Quebec to work on small construction jobs. But that was not enough to satisfy Ontario, and in September the order all government agencies in stop buying Quebec products.

In the end, Ontario's hardball tactics worked. Dozens of Quebec companies complained to Tremblay that they were losing valuable business in Ontario, and Quebec of tried to drop virtually all its restrictive trade practices. As a result, Tremblay and Ontario Trade Minister Jeanne Klassen were scheduled to enter formal negotiations this week, and will have to deal with the construction industry of completely opening Quebec's labor market to out-of-province workers. In recent weeks, that has led to meet among Quebec construction workers, who have invited provincial officers to protest measures that would allow out-of-province workers to work on some construction sites. While Klassen reacted slowly to Quebec's offer, Tremblay was optimistic. "All Ontario has to do is narrow our policies," he said, "and we have a free trade agreement."

Quebec's inaction could also help lead to the dismantling of dozens of other trade barriers. New Brunswick Premier Frank McKenna, one of the leading provincial opponents to free trade, the province, said McKenna's that both Ontario and Quebec are guilty of using protectionist measures. "Both have a lot of culpability," said McKenna. "But if an agreement can be shown in that conflict, it will give new impetus to the talks." But according to officials who attended last week's meeting of senior provincial trade representatives in Ottawa, a number of tough issues remain to be settled, including the complete mobility of labor across Canada and an access to all government procurement contracts.

The dispute between British Columbia and Alberta will be one of the toughest to solve. Under BC 21, a sweeping program of capital works expenditures worth more than \$2.5 billion, Harcourt said he hopes to build a number of critical social policy projects. Under proposed guidelines, firms that win the 21 contract will have to offer apprenticeship training, hire women and women, and, where possible, employ local people even if that means displacing the flow to out-of-province firms. Last week, the dispute flared again when an Alberta firm lost a \$4-million government printing contract on Vancouver Island. Said B.C. Employment Minister Glen Clark: "I'm appalled to see a major project going to an Alberta contractor."

The clash between the western provinces is fuelled by diverging political philosophies. Harcourt said his government is wary because Alberta refuses to participate in a pension program designed to help bid all civil matters in Kootenay region of southeastern B.C., where many Albertans cross the border to work. He added that Alberta is also facing welfare recipients out of the province and giving them out very low wages in Vancouver. "I don't think Alberta is being a particularly good neighbor these days," said Harcourt. "They are shipping people as welfare into Alberta to live." Those charges outraged Alberta Deputy Premier Kenneth Kowalski. "This is outrageous," said Kowalski. "We've declared war on Alberta."

In the meantime, businessmen say they are often trapped between the competing interests of provincial governments. Gordon Gribble, chairman of the Alberta Construction Association, said Alberta firms would probably face fewer obstacles to doing business in British Columbia if they relocated to Seattle, just over the B.C. border in Washington state. And some politicians agree. "British Columbia and Alberta control one of the largest economies in the world," said McKenna. "The time to be reaching procedures, such as the one for bidding, based on a sample of 33,000 students, were part of an unprecedented Canada-wide survey on student achievement by private and territorial education ministries."

TOM FINNELL with ANN McLAUGHLIN in Montreal

Canada Notes

INCREASING UN PREMIUMS

The federal cabinet announced that unemployment insurance premiums will rise by as much as 7.1 per cent effective on Jan. 1, a move that will cost employers and employees an estimated \$600 million. Workers will pay up to \$0.20 more next year, while employers will pay up to \$116.48 extra for each employee. At the same time, Ottawa promised to freeze premiums for 1995 and to overhaul the UI program by the end of that year.

BOURASSA HITS ADMIRALTY

In his parting remarks to the Quebec National Assembly, Liberal Premier Robert Bourassa reaffirmed his commitment to a united Canada. "We are not a martyr's province," said Bourassa. "We are a nation with a considerable talent, the risk could be possible to break up the federation. But we are not in that situation." David Johnson, who won the Liberal leadership by acclamation, will succeed Bourassa as premier on Jan. 13.

REPORTING WELFARE

Newfoundland Premier Clyde Wells presented Ottawa with a bid proposal for a guaranteed annual income program. Under the plan, Newfoundland unemployment insurance costs could be reduced, families would receive a minimum annual income and there would be bonuses paid to people who found work—up to an income ceiling of \$15,000. Federal Human Resources Minister David Asprey rejected the proposal but said it was too early to say whether Ottawa will approve the reform.

A FRESH START

The Conservative party's new interim leader, Jean Charest, vowed to rebuild the beleaguered party as a vehicle of moderate conservatism. Charest said the need for "fiscal prudence" while governing Canada's social safety net. Charest, one of only two Tory MPs elected on Oct. 25, took over the day after Kim Campbell, under pressure from party organizers, announced her resignation in October.

FAILING THE GRADE

More than one-third of Canadian students aged 12 and 16 who were tested earlier this year could not answer basic questions covered in their school's mathematics curriculum. The results, based on a sample of 33,000 students, were part of an unprecedented Canada-wide survey on student achievement by private and territorial education ministries.

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CANADA

Anation of polite bigots?

Not, polite, open minded—Canadians wear these stereotypes at center like a badge of honor. And according to the results of a national poll on attitudes towards race and ethnic minorities, released last week, the Canadian population for good reasons may regard as the racist nation of racists. Of 1,200 people polled by Decima Research, two-thirds declared that one of the best things about Canada is its acceptance of people from all races and ethnic backgrounds. At the same time, however, more than half the respondents admitted that they harbor negative views of some minorities—even though they insisted they would never act on or express these views. For many members of visible minorities, such unspoken malice is just as disturbing as more overt forms of racism pitched elsewhere. Observes University of Toronto anthropologist Janice Mavalala, who emigrated to Canada from her native India in 1980: "In the United States racism is so front; if they don't like you, they come out with their little handbags and say bullies at you. But Canada is not in a state of denial when it comes to racism. We're just all supposed to be really good guys."

The poll, conducted on behalf of the Canadian Council of Churches and Jews (CCCJ), also suggests that an increasing number of Canadians question the wisdom of long-standing federal policies on immigration and multiculturalism. Fully 72 per cent of those surveyed said that ethnic or racial groups should adapt to the Canadian value system rather than insist on their differences, while 41 per cent stated that Canada's immigration policy allows in "too many people of different races and cultures."

In fact, the Decima poll is just the latest evidence that attitudes towards minority groups are hardening. Similar surveys conducted by the Royal Bank over the past decade indicate that anti-ethnic incidents and other expressions of racism are on the rise. As well, a series of classified documents prepared for Canada's top intelligence minister, Sergio Marchi, reveal that half

of the respondents to confidential surveys over the past year exhibited either latent or open hostility towards immigrants. The documents, obtained by The Ottawa Citizen, say such sentiments are strongest among those "whose sense of vulnerability during a recession is increased by a belief



Anti-racism rally in Toronto shows a backlash

that immigrants compete for suitable jobs." The Decima poll also shows an increase in the presence of visible minorities. Among the more telling inquiries, 57 per cent said they sometimes held negative views of minority groups, 50 per cent agreed with the statement, "I am sick and tired of some groups complaining about racism being directed at them," and 41 per cent said that "a lot of ethnic Canadians begin giving special treatment." Decima vice-president Christopher Kelly said he was "surprised by the number of people willing to admit that they held what could be deemed racist views, although they recognized that there is a second function against ethnic targeting about or acting on those views. It's almost the notion of political correctness."

For CCCJ president Neil Goodman, the survey results captured other surprises—including the finding that most Canadians seem to prefer the American model of dealing with immigrants. They don't defend themselves and embrace the values of

their new home. "We've all heard that Canada is a mosaic and the United States is a melting pot," said Goodman. "What we're seeing is that because of frustrations with the mosaic people want the melting pot." Goodman added that the CCCJ—a private group dedicated to promoting harmony among all segments of society—has sometimes shared those frustrations as it attempted to bridge differences among racialized groups.

In fact, some prominent members of the CCCJ say that Ottawa's promotion of multiculturalism has helped to create tensions between groups, including in the land of hockey that the Decima survey uncovered. "I think the concept is wonderful but I'm absolutely against the use of public funds to build ethnic palaces," says Toronto's Marwan, a director of the CCCJ. "It never was an ethnic identity, it's a very good shield for them to maintain that. But they should do so privately."

Another CCCJ board member, Barbara Rex, says that, in the name of respecting multiculturalism, Ottawa has sometimes offended many Canadians and caused greater intolerance towards minority groups. Rex, a Vancouver businessman and former chancellor of Simon Fraser University, cites the example of allowing Sikhs who join the RCMP to continue wearing turbans. Observes Rex: "Those traditions bring within their own society and should be preserved and enjoyed, but I think the Canadian tradition has to be respected."

Defenders of official multiculturalism say objections to the policy are oversteered. "All the policy did was validate that people in this country come from diverse backgrounds," says Karen Mack, chair of the Canadian Multicultural Advisory Committee, a body that advises the federal cabinet. "Multiculturalism isn't responsible for racism; people are." But while Mack strongly disagrees with suggestions that Canadians now favor the melting pot model, she says that other aspects of the Decima poll do concern her. According to Mack, the fact that so many Canadians state that too many races and cultures are being allowed into the country "smacks of thinly disguised racism." In a nation where almost everyone is descended from immigrants, she adds, "what they are really saying is 'back in my name of theirs is—the stronger, the person of color.'"

Canadians being Canadians, though, they would probably be too polite to say it quite so boldly.

BRIAN BEHREMAN

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COMPETING VISIONS

RUSSIA'S NEW
LEGISLATURE
PROMISES TO BE
CHAOTIC AND
FRACTIOUS

Three months after reformist President Boris Yeltsin dissolved the old Communist-dominated parliament and called an election, Russians doubtfully engaged in the polls last week to elect a new legislature. But voters did not give pro-Yeltsin political blocs the support they had expected. Preliminary results of the Dec. 12 election, which the head of Canada's 22-member all-party bloc, Liberal MP Warren Allmand, termed "the end of the almost anti-reform parties dominating the 400-seat lower house of parliament. The former Vladimir Zhirinovskiy administration's Liberal Democratic Party (LDP) among the 13 parties that contested the vote—which included democrats, fascists and fascists—Vladimir's Moscow Bureau Chief Michael Gray profiles three key legislators who have competing visions of Russia. His report.

Inside the Moscow headquarters of the extreme Liberal Democratic Party, Vladimir Picholkin calmly explained the appeal of a worldlike discourse: "When I was young, as the back in 1980s under Mikhail Gorbachev and perestroika, I was against what was happening," he said. "I knew that these so-called reforms would lead to the breaking of the Soviet Union, crime, wide social disorder and Russia's current humiliating position in the world." At 36, Picholkin is a leader of the Liberal Democrats' youth organization—also, as of last week, a newly elected member of the country's state assembly. He is also confident that his party's leader, Vladimir Zhirinovskiy, will end Russia's flirtation with democracy by succeeding Boris Yeltsin as president (page 40). Gesturing to a campaign picture of Zhirinovskiy over the slogan "I will rule



'We want to see Russia become great again.'

Vladimir Picholkin, youth leader of the extreme Liberal Democrats

Russia up all her sleeves." Picholkin added: "There will be no improvement under the present government during the next two years. And when the presidential elections are held, we will win." Picholkin said that he plans to spend his time in parliament fighting to re-establish young groups modeled on the Soviet-era Young Pioneer and Communist Youth organizations. He also wants new laws and strong enforcement to stamp out such worsening problems as prostitution and pornography. "If that is not only a matter of winning out, prostitution and pornography, life would be simple," he said. "These are serious problems, but they are only signs of the growing disorder in our society."

Apart from responding to a widespread longing for order, Zhirinovskiy and his followers have definitely appealed to nationalist feelings brewed by the Russian loss of old empire. Former Soviet satellites in Eastern Europe and the 14 other republics that made up the USSR, sitting beneath a map of the old union, Picholkin calmly asserted that

Russia would one day include all former Soviet territory. "Many Russians now think that way," he said. "My father and I argue all the time about politics—and he still is a Communist and would like to see the Soviet Union restored. I don't agree with that, but we both want to see Russia become great again."

Before turning to politics, Picholkin served in the army as a senior sergeant and worked briefly in a factory that manufactured light fixtures. Millions of Russians with similar backgrounds have flocked to the Liberal Democrats to register their protest at the dismantling of the once-mighty Red Army and the dramatic decline in the country's industrial production. But unlike the homeless army officers and unemployed workers who have pushed his party to prominence, Picholkin casually acknowledged that he has suffered few hardships. "I have always had a nice life," he said, adjusting a sleeve of his well-tailored blue suit. "My father is an economist and we—my wife and 10-month-old daughter—share a three-room apart-

ment with my parents in a good area."

In addition, Picholkin has inherited a one-room apartment from his grandfather and his wife, Tatiana, a former editor, also owns three rooms' apartment in Moscow. Understandably, he claimed not to worry about the fact that no one seems to know if the new deputies will get more, or less, than the \$100 monthly salary received by the members of the old legislature. As for the other benefits that accompanied membership in that now-dissolved assembly—perhaps that included state apartments, free transportation, cheap suits from Romania and subsidized holidays—Picholkin shook his sleekly coiffured head. "But those deputies should get apartments," he said. "But those deputies who showed the government to be poor for their suits had no respect for themselves."

In a postelection news conference last week, a hands-darting Zhirinovskiy took pains to appear moderate and unthreatening, once making a few snide jokes like his usual shrilled rhetoric bewailing the new Women of Russia movement to work with his party in the legislature, he said. "We cannot see how a number of intelligent, handsome men who are in good shape, in addition."

Lyudmila Zhirinovskaya visibly writhed her nose as she considered Zhirinovskiy's remark. Then, she warmly dismissed it as simply another of the busy-headed statelets that made Russian politicians are prone to make about women. As a member of the country's first political organization for women, she spent much of the short three-



Zhirinovskaya: "We are independent"

working election campaign stressing that Women of Russia was a force for social reform—as opposed to a political party made up solely of women. "We are independent and creative," said Zhirinovskaya, 44, a perky, articulate lawyer who, unlike many of her movement colleagues, calls herself a feminist. "We will join with whatever party seems likely to help us achieve the reforms we are seeking."

Widely dismissed as a fringe group with a vague platform, Women of Russia in a major platform, Women of Russia in a male-dominated society where women politicians are still rare. said Zhirinovskaya. "We are all women here a patriarchal country, but young families—households as well as women—supported us because we offered the hope of something new and better, social programs that would protect women, single mothers, pensioners and the poor."

Aspirants for the new parliament to open early in the new year, Zhirinovskaya wants to keep Women's law that could be used to force women out of the job market—on the three times a Yeltsin cabinet member, labor minister Gennadiy Mikheyev, has suggested that working women should stay home to rear male unemployed. said Zhirinovskaya. "One individual law forbade women to work at night on the ground that such shifts were bad for them. No one bothered to enforce that law under the old regime—but they might now in order to drive women back into the kitchen."

Zhirinovskaya is surprising that her salary as a deputy will be higher than the \$23 per month that she receives as a lawyer at a state-funded institution. "It could hardly be worse," she said. "Fortunately, my husband works for a private firm, so we now say that he has the money while I have the political power." But she, like the Liberal Democrats' Picholkin, is also against limits on pay for legislators. And she insisted that she would not accept any offer of a state-owned apartment—even though her flat is a distant suburb in a one-hour commute by subway and bus from the center of Moscow.

But overshadowing her eagerness to help shape Russia's future is the realization that the new parliament will be a chaotic, fractious place marked by confrontation and constantly shifting alliances. "For the next two years," she cautions, but political instability in our country," she said. And after that? "We're unstable." Given Russia's sudden and dramatic swerve towards extreme nationalism last week, a newly shored world, many of her fellow congressmen and Zhirinovskaya herself feel only hope that her prediction is wrong.

Even from the Kremlin, it was intended to be a postelection TV special featuring political life celebrating a new political era. And the sponsors of that champagne-glazed broadcast were former interpreters who were expecting a

World Notes

BREAKTHROUGH ON ULSTER

Ireland and Britain agreed on a framework for peace in Northern Ireland aimed at bringing Catholic and Protestant gunmen to the negotiating table and ending a 30-year-old guerrilla war. The new declaration, which calls on both sides to renounce violence, seeks to reassure Ulster's Protestant majority that it will not be coerced into union with Ireland. It also meets key demands of the Irish Republican Army by stating that Britain has no long-term military or strategic interests in Ulster and would not oppose its wishes with Ireland if the majority wanted it.

ASPH QUITS

U.S. Defense Secretary Les Aspin announced his resignation following bitter personal sessions. The next day, President Bill Clinton nominated former navy admiral Bobby Ray Inman to succeed him. Inman, 62, who said that he voted for George Bush in the last election, is a former deputy CIA director.

A MIDWEST STALEMATE

Pakistan to agree on security issues delayed the start of an Israeli withdrawal from the occupied Golan Heights and the West Bank town of Jericho on Dec. 12. The key sticking point was the insistence by the Palestine Liberation Organization that it control borders between proposed Palestinian autonomous zones and Jordan and Egypt. Israel withdrew in the first stage in a historic self-rule agreement signed on September 13.

SPIRALING VIOLENCE

Algerian Muslim extremists killed 12 Christians from former Yugoslavians, bringing to 25 the number of foreigners murdered in the North African state since September. At least 1,700 people have been killed since authorities cracked a January 1992, rioters that the fundamentalist Islamic Salvation Front was poised to use. Amid the escalating violence, Canada joined other countries in seeking home the families of diplomats.

END SOMALIA

U.S., French, British and Swedish peacekeepers began withdrawing from Somalia, reflecting the UN's new strategy of "Somali solutions for Somali problems." President Bill Clinton principled the pullout when he announced on October 4, after four months of conflict with warlord Mohamed Farah Aidid, that all U.S. troops would leave by the end of next March.

Andrei Naidits was a reluctant volunteer for frontline duty in Russia's political wars. At 62, the veteran editor and publicist would have preferred to man his customary post in a series of liberal causes stretching back into the Communist era, working for change behind the scenes. But when Russia's Choice organizers urged him to stand for office, he answered the call. Naidits did so, he said, in the belief that he would be part of a grassroots campaign in parliament. Now, with Yelstin supporters a majority in a badly splintered assembly, he is avoiding his new job with forbearance. Still Naidits, "I have never more than liked the idea of being a deputy—now much less so. But this is reality."



Naidita had planned to spend his last free in parliament campaigning and strengthening Russianist night in own land. Now, he and other prisoners deputies have set their sights on a more urgent goal: forming an institutional coalition that could include Communists. Said Naidita: "Everyone must be a Communist here. We should forget about non-essential contradictions and form a united front against the threat of fascism." He added: "There's no unpredictable... And the more we are come leader of Russia—which is still a nuclear power; remember—there would be great consequences for our country and the world."

Nathan the reformer, Zaslavskaya the liberal and Pichulin the ultranationalist are newcomers to the arena of Russian politics, each with differing plans and hopes for the country's future. But who will and who succeeds in achieving their goals is a matter of special interest to the rest of the world. □

Russia's mounting demands and their supporters also received a shock last week. Just when the United States and its allies were considering targeting Cole, Western nuclear missiles that are still aimed at the United States from the ill-considered launch site Russia's pre-Christmas message was clear enough: by giving Vladimir Zhirinovskiy's misadventure named Liberal Congress Party a second chance to become a law in a new state legislature, Russia reiterated their profound unhappiness with the show, crimes and declining international standing that have marred Russia's progress towards the United States democracy under President Clinton. Rather than

Controlling as much as one-fifth of the 450 seats in the duma, or lower house of parliament, is only an interim step for Zhirinovskiy. 47, Russia's most outrageous politician and a czar-in-waiting who wants Moscow to regain control of all former Soviet territory. And he will break no foreign interference in his quest: last week he threatened Germany and Japan with nuclear annihilation.

Hoarse-voiced but buoyant in victory, he told McCain's: "I will be 50 in 2008 and I want to win the presidential election that year. I am the leading contender for the post."

Zhenovitsky reached his current position by winning most of his party's 21-member congress last year to take the leadership of the party, which is considered the country's most provocative, sympathetic but immensely popular messenger. Its rough-and-ready slogan for the 1990s: "Paving the way for the power to stock the shelves." The party's slogan is "Playoffs." Retail labor unions, and others, and then sell the so-called military products abroad. Meanwhile, Zhenovitsky's democratic rivals were using TV spots that were either Western copies—which aroused Russian patriots—or India-made debates. Indeed, democratic forces that were split into several competing blocs largely agreed the threat from the right, instead spending their time and energy criticizing each other. To make worse, Yeltsin confirmed the split coalition by taking to the air to announce his first presidential bid. The result is a race that promises to be lively and confrontational.

on, of course, is still Russia's

president. And he expanded his powers last week under a voter-approved constitution that allows him to rule by decree and ignore the new weak legislature if he chooses. After the election, Yeltsin pledged that he will use his authority to continue Russia's economic reforms. But he

82, with known health problems that range from a mild heart condition to a bad back—and he is reported to have multiple sclerosis. He came again in a presidential cloud of little more than two weeks in that event, Zhirnovsky would be placed to gain the Kremlin and Russia, and the world, the difference between Yeltsin's mild astrology and the Russian tradition. Iron clou-

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THE GREAT GLOBAL TRADE-OFF

GETTING TO GATT TOOK COMPROMISES ALL AROUND

The late-afternoon light was already falling outside Prime Minister Jean Chrétien's third-floor office when the call from Geneva finally came through. Sitting with his senior adviser, Eddie Goldenberg, and Agriculture Minister Ralph Goodale, Chrétien was handed once the spectacular by Trade Minister Roy MacLaren on the 400-page trade deal that Canada and 120 other nations had just concluded. After seven years of increasingly edgy negotiations, the Uruguay Round of the General Agreement on Tariffs and Trade (GATT)—renamed to flourish would trade by reducing tariffs and opening markets—was finally in place. "Prime Minister, this is a big, big deal and Canada has done very well," said MacLaren, who was on the line for his province. "We have got a lot to celebrate." Chrétien, however, had his attention focused closer to home. "Toh, but farmers are not celebrating," he noted.

That exchange between the two veteran politicians captured the essence of the intense food horns of the Uruguay Round. Since May 1994, the liberal trade deals about the collective advantages of an integrated global trade was the frontier reality of political posturing and tough tradeoffs for every point of the negotiating table, neither was sacrificed. In the end, Canada managed to preserve protection for its agricultural and industrial sectors. But without the support of any allies, it was forced to abandon the rapid quota system for agricultural imports for a more flexible tariff system. Still, those tariffs, which will be reduced by only 15 percent over six years starting in July 1996, are high enough to provide price levels for eggs, milk and poultry products. The tariffs, which range from 30 percent for beef to 100 percent for eggs, will also lock in the significant price differential between Canadian and U.S. prices for food. According to an Ernst & Young study commissioned by the Grocery Product Manufacturers of Canada, Canadian shoppers already pay 112 percent more for eggs, 147 percent more for chicken and 123 percent more for milk than their U.S. counterparts. But, it won't be until Goodale's reforming to soothe farmers by meeting with provincial agriculture ministers in Ottawa to discuss the adjustments required under the new regime.

Despite the vocal objections of farm lobbyists—and the more muted disappointment expressed by food processors and consumer advocates who had pushed for less agricultural protection—Canadian busi-

ness greeted the GATT agreement enthusiastically. Over the next five years, GATT members have pledged to cut tariffs on a wide range of products by at least one-third. Canada, the United States, Japan and the European Community (EC) will drop tariffs on three percent or less for such key sectors as paper, pharmaceuticals, chemicals and steel. According to trade officials, the deal ultimately translates into open access to a \$107 billion market for goods and services for Canada as well as a projected \$10 billion in new exports to the world economy by 2005. Said Jayson Myers, an economist with the Canadian Manufacturers Association: "With previously weak domestic demand in Canada, the ability to export and to have guaranteed access to an already global market is absolutely essential."

At a time when international trade is increasingly characterized by strong regional trade blocs, the success of the Uruguay Round is especially critical. Ingrid Schwab, a policy analyst with the C. D. Howe Institute in Toronto noted: "The strengthening of regional trade blocs without a GATT deal are a real concern. A superstructure like GATT is needed to ensure that they don't erect new barriers to those outside their walls." But Schwab also said that the regional blocs were a "laboratory for GATT" and that their formation had helped Uruguay Round participants to craft a more comprehensive accord. Specifically, he said that the North American Free Trade Agreement (NAFTA) demonstrated that a trade deal between fewer and more developed countries could be negotiated. "This loss impinged how long the world takes and more important to get it right," he added.

Despite the professed of farm lobbyists, however, a strengthened GATT agreement has special strategic significance for Canada. About 80 percent of Canada's trade is with the United States, and the new rules pro-

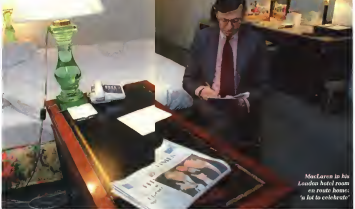
vide some realigned balance to that historically severe relationship. The GATT, which will now evolve into the World Trade Organization (WTO), is charged with consistently lowering the average applied rates for international trade. That access that before any unilateral trade action is taken, the dispute must first be referred to the organization. That means that if the United States follows through on its vowed threat to challenge the level of Canada's new agricultural tariffs, it would have to take its case to the WTO, rather than relying on the rules set out under NAFTA. Ottawa is already prepared for that event. Declared MacLaren: "Our position is based on good legal advice. It is up to each country to set its tariff equivalents. That's what we do."

Still, trade experts say that they are reserving judgment about the WTO's ability to act as a global trade enforcer. The United States, despite its aggressive push to conclude the Uruguay Round, refused to relinquish its freedom to exercise unilateral anti-dumping measures. Under the existing system, the United States can claim that foreign entities are selling in its market for less than their cost of production and can collect enormous penalties until the claim is resolved. Earlier

this year, the complaint of U.S. steel producers led to the sudden imposition of special duties, as high as 100 percent, against Canada and 19 other countries. And even MacLaren admitted that "Congress is very loath to dilute on anti-dumping authority." Ottawa-based trade consultant Peter Clark also warned: "The U.S. is a litigious society. They find it difficult to accept that an international body could override their laws."

Despite the heightened emphasis on the new, multilateral agreement, Canada plans to proceed in 1994 with the establishment of special NAFTA panels to address both anti-dumping and subsidy rules. MacLaren also insists, "The code set out in the Uruguay Round provides a good base for the NAFTA working groups." But he's warning—and the possibility of a U.S. backslide against Canada's high agricultural tariffs—were on the back burner at the end of last week. As a taxpayer in London, MacLaren stepped in the treaty to see a current provision of The Taxation of Foreign—A far less complicated document than the one created by the rest of GATT in Geneva.

DEBORAH MACLEAREN and ANTHONY MILLER
PHOTOGRAPHY BY NANCY HODGE in Ottawa



MacLaren in his London hotel room en route home; "a lot to celebrate"

Business Notes

AIRLINE BREAKDOWN

Air Canada and rival PSA Corp., owners of Canadian Airlines International Ltd., broke off private negotiations aimed at resolving several outstanding disputes between the two airlines. Federal Transport Minister Dong Young called for the private meetings last month and appointed Stanley Hutt, a former deputy finance minister, as mediator. After the talks broke off, Fort Worth, Tex.-based AMR Corp. entered the fray for its \$100-million offer for 25 percent of Canada's shares to June 30 from Dec. 31.

MARZIN'S SUMMIT

In an Ottawa meeting headed by Finance Minister Jean Chrétien, some leading economists called for further cuts in tax rates to help stimulate the economy. But in an informal poll, 23 of 25 participants also favored strengthening Bank of Canada governor John Crow for another seven-year term in January, even though many argued that his high-interest rate battle against inflation pushed the economy into a recession. They warned that international investors may panic if Crow is dethroned. They also urged Martin to cut federal spending to slash the budget deficit, but offered few specific suggestions.

HORNE ON TOP

The Canadian Automobile Association sued the Honda Accord buyers union, built between 1990 and 1992, as the winner of its annual Used Car Performance Award. The Honda Accord was named in each of the past two years, finished second. The award, based on a survey of 30,000 association members, has gone to Asian cars since 1993.

STOCK TRADER BANNED

The Ontario Securities Commission banned for life Sergio Cragno, an Italian executive who controlled the Massimiliano, Ontario-based packaging firm Lawson Martin Group Ltd. through a Luxembourg-based holding company. After trading stock in Ontario, Cragno also agreed to pay a \$2.75 million fine for his role in manipulating the price of Lawson Martin shares last year.

HARBOLD WITH SPOOFWORD

Canada was the latest round in a long-running trade dispute over artificial barriers when a national panel dismissed a U.S. claim that the Canadian industry is subsidized. The U.S. Commerce Department has until Jan. 10 to appeal the panel's recommendation.

A question of culture

The Canadian solution resolves a GATT standoff

Hollywood's dream merchants have had an unusually rough year in Europe. The immensely juicy Mickey Mouse has been snafu in Europe just east of Paris, as the U.S.-owned theme park has racked up huge financial losses. Now, Mickey's Disneylike friends—from Goofy and Daffy Duck to Batman and the Addams Family—may find it even harder to get onto Europe's movie and television screens. Last week in Geneva, the 12 nation European Community (EC) won a "cultural exemption" to the new General Agreement on Tariffs and Trade (GATT) accord, providing over an eleven-hour lobbying blitz by the powerful U.S. movie industry in Europe, where deals have been discussed between "cultural superpowers" for years, movies and TV programs will not be covered by the agreement.



Says Disney: Mickey Mouse greets French friends

Alan Corbridge, France's ambassadorial adviser, hailed the GATT exemption as a "great and beautiful victory for Europe and for French culture."

The EC negotiators won their victory, in part, in an exemption for cultural industries organized by Canada as part of the 1989 Canada-U.S. Free Trade Agreement. In 1990, the EC actually had analyzed Canada's pro-

posal to join justly for a cultural exemption while GATT. But last week, the Europeans held up Canada's cultural exemption as a precedent to defend its cinema and broadcasting industries from U.S. imports. These imports are massive. Europe's annual trade deficit with the United States is \$2.4 billion (U.S.), and Hollywood now accounts for 80 per cent of Europe's broadcast revenues and 90 per cent of television screen time. For the United States, the entertainment industry also is hugely important. In total, movies, television series, books and pop music rank second among U.S. export sectors after automobiles.

France, whose heavily subsidized movie and television export industry is the world's second largest after the United States, was the driving force behind the U.S. stance. In particular, French trade officials were adamant about maintaining a controversial tax on movie tickets. The French government cites the revenues from the tax to subsidize its own film makers. Last week, French movie stars such as Gérard Philipe and Isabelle Huppert joined public protests calling on EC negotia-

tors not to cave in to U.S. pressures.

The unexpected U.S. deal ended a public relations setback for the influential Hollywood lobby. Jack Valenti, 74, president of the Motion Picture Association of America and a longtime lobbyist for the big Hollywood studios, praised the U.S. Trade Representative Mickey Kantor to knock down all European trade barriers against U.S. films and programs. Valenti, who was a White House adviser under Lyndon Johnson in the 1960s, has long enjoyed tremendous clout in Washington, but Valenti: "This is just protectionism. It has nothing to do with culture." He added that the EC position was based on the false idea that "European TV series or movie shows is the cultural equivalent of Mickey."

Kantor—Kantor? A former Hollywood lawyer—had demanded that EC nations drop their quotas on European TV programs, and that the Europeans refrain from imposing restrictions on new technologies such as pay-per-view television. He also pressed the Europeans on the copyright and restoration issue of copyright. France collects a tax on blank videotapes and cassette audio tapes, and uses the revenues to subsidize its musicians and musicians. Kantor had demanded that the \$100 million (U.S.) annual royalties from these films be paid to American.

EC negotiators, however, refused to budge. In the end, Kantor agreed to deal with culture in bilateral talks with the French and other countries, rather than have the issue derail the whole GATT agreement. To some extent, the Europeans called the White House's bluff on the copyright issue. U.S. artists, producers and broadcasters have lobbied Washington for years for a similar royalty regime, with no success. Yet Kantor was asking the Europeans to pay up.

In addition to the huge sums of money at stake, the showdown in Geneva also pitted two fundamentally different concepts of culture against one another. U.S. negotiators argued that movies and TV programs are simply commercial products, and that copyright should therefore have the right to choose what they wish to see. Most European governments, on the other hand, insist that movies and television programs are part of their "cultural identity." They also reserve themselves of dumping its offerings into their countries—without making and elaborate arrangements to distributors at cultural prices after they have recovered their production costs in North America.

Despite his recent loss, Kantor rejected the notion of a French movie victory. "Kantor? They didn't win. In fact, the French people lost. They are going to be denied the right to their freedom of choice." He also threatened Europe with unspecified retaliatory trade measures against cultural goods. "Kantor? They didn't win. In fact, the French people lost. They are going to be denied the right to their freedom of choice." He also threatened Europe with unspecified retaliatory trade measures against cultural goods. "Kantor? They didn't win. In fact, the French people lost. They are going to be denied the right to their freedom of choice."

MATTHEW FRIGONE in Paris

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A rich lode of dubious achievers

BY PETER C. NEWMAN

It hasn't been a banner year for Canadian business. To survive was to triumph. But even in this dismal climate there were some shining examples of jungle ethics, glib politeness and just plain greed. Here are the worst of them.

• **The Widow Stock That Ran Away With Itself**—For years, Bell Canada was a steady money-producing steady but as distant dividends. Its Glaxo-like despatchability made it an ideal "widow nest" or "orphan" stock. No more. In the mid 1980s, Jean de Grandpré arrived on the scene, and got away from Bell's restrictive regulatory carriage environment he plugged the company into dozens of ventures, mainly in real estate and financial services. He turned out to be one of the more decisive in Canadian corporate history. In 1990, Bell finally closed the books on \$250 million in real estate losses (which followed \$840 million in net profits and noncovered losses since 1980) and sold Montreal Trust for \$200 million, after having paid \$875 million for the company in 1980 and paying in another \$170 million. The holding company for Bell Canada then \$1 billion in losses than year and Northern Telecom, its one-time star performer, dropped more than \$1 billion in 1990's second quarter alone. A question which Bell did for no reason?

• **It Pays To Be A Top**—Once a major on cultural player, Montreal's diversified paper producer Donair Inc. has barely been hanging on to survive, losing all \$100 million and recording losses totaling \$600 million since 1985. One of the chief architects of its downfall was Jean Côté, the former head of the multinational Canac de papier et aluminium du Québec. Côté was appointed Donair's chairman three years ago, but took a late-night leave of absence in June 1992, to work for the Québec sovereignist cause. Last March, when Côté formally resigned, Donair's

Despite the dismal economic climate, some corporations—and their bosses—fell to new lows in the pursuit of high financing

board of directors rewarded the departing chairman with a payout of \$450,000. Question: what would Côté have been paid had the company actually made a few dollars during his tenure?

• **Nothing Like Innocence**—Last spring, a group led by Michael DeGroot, the former controlling shareholder of Toronto's senior management firm, Laidlaw Inc. paid a \$25-million fine, one of the largest ever levied by the Ontario Securities Commission, for circumventing provisions against insider trading. Although he didn't question the allegations, the group had made a \$27 million profit short-selling Laidlaw stock after learning some of its dump sites were toxic. DeGroot denied having done anything wrong. And his lawyer called the transaction its "innocent mistake." Question is: that like ardent food, Jessica Simpson and railway accident?

• **When The Titanic Sinks, Climb Into The Right Lifeline**—When western Canada's leading department store chain, Woodward's Ltd., closed its doors, long-term employees received only meagre payments. At the same time, Woodward's senior executives, whose management drove the chain into the ground, shared \$8.4 million in

termination allowances, extremely low pay and something called "special restructuring bonuses."

• **I'll See You In Hell First**—Although the exact amount was leaked in the family's will, the most recent secret, there's no doubt that the largest estate filed in 1985 was that left by New Brunswick politician R. C. Irving, who had hoarded in his Bermuda tax haven since 1972. When he died in December, 1985, at age 93, he left the bulk of his wealth (estimated at \$7 billion) to a Bermuda-based trust that will eventually be controlled by his three sons. But they can only become beneficiaries if they become nonresidents of Canada to ensure that Ottawa gets none of the tax revenues. When Sir James Dunn, senior rich Martinair who died in 1986, declared he was out of this world, his hefty estate provided a substantial portion of the seed money Ottawa used to set up the Canada Council. Fast-track change: the Irving clan.

• **A Secret Deal For No Secret Deal**—This summer, Ivan Bosky, the notorious Wall Street architect who was released from jail in April, 1990, after three years behind bars, negotiated one of history's most generous alimony arrangements with Sonia, his former wife of 20 years. He got \$30 million cash, a \$100,000 annual allowance for life and the couple's \$2.5-million house in La Jolla, Calif. The money, according to the former Mrs. Bosky's lawyer, was not made when Bosky was originally convicted of insider trading because he claimed it belonged to his wife. As soon as he was back in every street, Bosky went after the funds. Nice work if you can get it.

• **It Pays To Be There When The Big Boys Go Bust**—During the past 12 months, the bitterest remains of the entrepreneurial empire of maverick British press lord Robert Maxwell, who drowned in 1991, was finally wound up. The bill of the estate's liquidators, the accounting firm of Price Waterhouse, came in at \$46 million, with the lawyers and bankers involved in the asset liquidation charging an additional \$30 million. Maxwell never came close to turning money like that when he was alive. Too bad.

• **Oh To Be A Banker, Now That Disclosure Time Is Here**—If there was one Canadian institution whose credibility has been hurt by the recession, it's banking. The fact that Canada's Big Six banks could absorb billions of dollars into the Redemptive pockets without raising a peck at their balance sheets was bad enough. Even worse was the credit lapse they pursued as desperate user friend Robert Campeau, a self-proclaimed name-depression with a long history of serious breakdowns. Campeau's last leader was Celine Racine, the retiring chairman of Scotiabank, whose 1992 compensation totaled \$2.6 million. Still, that's peanuts. George Soros, the Wall Street master trader, made \$100 million last year, and he never even had to lead Bob Campeau a cent.

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The most unpopular man in Alberta is at it again. Shortly over an extraordinary two years, Peter Pocklington has tormented fans of his Edmonton Oilers with the appalling prospect of moving the once-dominant franchise to some other city. Last week, despite an unswerving court action blocking any such move, the beleaguered Edmonton entrepreneur renewed a statement that he wants to take the team to Minneapolis. And, enigmatically, Oilers fans, many of whom are refusing to buy tickets this season to watch the Oilers leader as he negotiates the 20-team National Hockey League, bitterly booed Pocklington as a Greek who, just in time for Christmas, is threatening to steal the hearts of Edmonton's hockey faithful. "He is seriously hated" declared Edmonton salesmen Gordon Lintenberg 56 as the flight from Calgary descended into Edmonton over snow-covered suburban streets dotted with hockey masks. "It will be a very dry day when they leave."

Edmonton may lose its once mighty Oilers



Pocklington, the team (above) 'I gave my word to Minneapolis'

The enigma was wrapped over a club that has won five Stanley Cups in its 15-year history began with Pocklington's demands for improvements in the terms of the franchise. Tense with Edmonton Northlands, the civic group that owns Northlands' Caliseum, Pocklington, who has claimed that the Oilers were losing money, sought a greater share of revenues from concession stands, parking and luxury boxes, as their income fell. Consequently, Northlands offered to buy the team last February for \$62 million. But the negotiations collapsed in November, and Pocklington then announced that the Oilers would break the franchise by moving to Minneapolis, where he'd once worked Target Centre. Said Pocklington: "I gave my word



in Minneapolis that, if they produced a deal, we would go there."

Faced with that ultimatum, Edmonton Northlands obtained a court injunction issued Nov. 8 by Alberta Chief Justice Kenneth Moore. That prevents the Oilers from playing their home games anywhere but the Caliseum. "There is no far and reasonable solution for

Edmonton Northlands if the defendant is now simply allowed to walk away," argued Northlands lawyer Brian Stakely during Pocklington's subsequent legal action to lift the injunction. Chief Justice Moore, after a three-day hearing in Edmonton and Calgary this month, said he would rule on Pocklington's challenge before Christmas.

Although some other team owners and even league commissioner Gary Bettman have at times supported Pocklington's bid for better lease terms, NHL officials seem reluctant to enter the war over the Oilers. "Any consideration by the league is on hold," league vice-president Arthur Peacock told Montreal's "at least until the judge makes his decision on the injunction."

But before the league could grant permission for a move, its bylaws insist that Pocklington prove, among other things, that he has a financial need to move the team and has made a serious effort to maintain local ownership at a fair market price.

In the meantime, the 52-year-old Pocklington—who declined Montreal's request for an interview—remains the most in-

the black hat in Alberta. Born in Saskatchewan, he has had a flamboyant career that includes car dealerships in Ontario, trust companies, real estate buildings and more, packing plants in Edmonton—and an unsuccessful bid for the national Progressive Conservative leadership in 1980. Last April Alberta Premier Ralph Klein claimed that the entrepreneur still owes the province about \$80 million from loans and loan guarantees to other Pocklington ventures. Critics claim that Pocklington has propped up his other enterprises with the more than \$40 million he has taken in from his share of 70% expansion revenues and the sale of such assets as Gensky and Mark Messier. And the team has suffered. In with a collection of pay-per-view and youth tickets, the Oilers failed to make the playoffs last year for the first time ever. In fact, fans stopped packing the 17,800-seat Coliseum, average attendance this year has fallen to 12,442.

But on game nights, Oiler rosters still cluster around television screens at Dan Cherry's sports bar on Jasper Avenue. Surrounded by poster-size pictures of former Oiler greats, they swap deals here, on plates of Tex-Mex chicken wings—and keep them as Peter Pocklington. "I'm a devoted fan," said car palman, Joe Weiss, a 28-year-old Edmonton carpenter. "But the problem is Pocklington. Edmonton just hates him. It started when he sold Wayne Gretzky to Los Angeles Kings in 1988 for \$10 million." Some still express hope that someone—anyone—will buy the Oilers and keep them in Edmonton. "Pocklington can go," said bar tender Dawn Leitzel 27. "We don't really care who buys the Oilers, even if it's a Canadian. But we don't want to fall in line again with a team that is going to leave us." Caught between love for their team and hatred for its owner, Edmontonians are learning the meaning of fanaticism.

JOHN DEWANE in Edmonton



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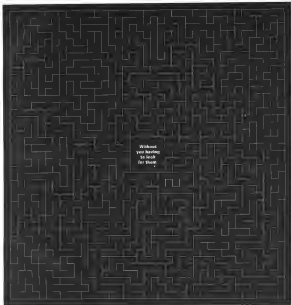
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Washington (left), Banks: exploring the issue of intolerance towards homosexuals

FILMS

Sexuality on the stand

PHILADELPHIA

Directed by Jonathan Demme

It is strange that it has taken so long. Hollywood is one of the most liberal when it comes to the subject. As the Oscars roll, redheads have been so obliging to black ties for several years. Yet still now, Hollywood has never made a movie about AIDS. A few small, independent films have focused on the subject, most notably *Longtime Companion* (1989), and TV movies have dealt with it. But *Philadelphia* is the first feature about AIDS involving a major studio and big stars. It is also the first devoted to the issue of intolerance towards homosexuals.

That sort of zero-tolerance status can be both a blessing and a curse. On the one hand, as a showcase for the stars, *Philadelphia* has tremendous emotional resonance. On the other, the filmmakers have gone too far out of their way to make their subject palatable to a mainstream audience—few cautious calculations are often made towards the audience.

On balance, however, the film is both moving and moving. And what makes it effective, in spite of its flaws, is some exceptional acting by Tom Hanks, who starts as a lawyer dying of AIDS. With his first purely dramatic movie role, the conflict actor remains as grounded in his own right. Hanks, who shed 30 pounds for the part during the filming, delivers a performance that seems guaranteed to occur on Oscar nomination.

He plays Andrew Beckett, a rising talent at

a prestigious legal firm in Philadelphia. His colleagues are unaware that he is gay. They are also unaware that he has AIDS. Once his symptoms become visible, their response is to fire him—certainly on grounds of sexual preference. Beckett prepares to sue for discrimination, and after elite lawyers refuse to take his case, he finds himself looking up Joe Miller (Denzel Washington), an African American lawyer who fights his services as an intern with all the dignity of a working-class man. Miller, too, is initially reluctant: he is homophobic.

That is the high-concept most continued to give the movie its crossover appeal. While a straight audience may empathize with Beckett, it can identify with Miller. As played by Washington, Miller is a warm family man who is gay as about positive. But just happens to have an urban as his partner. Eventually, he takes Beckett's case, but while he learns to like guys, he never loses his distaste for their lifestyle. The movie seems to alter two packages of the high road, which lets you not be gay rights support AIDS victims and despise homophobia or be the Middle Road, which says it is OK to be gay as about homosexuals as long as you tolerate them.

While homophobia homophobia America the filmmakers have been careful not to inflame it. Hanks portrays a man who has kept his sexuality under wraps and whose behavior

shows to trace of gay affection. Beckett and his lover Antonio Banderas enjoy a tender moment or two together, and they show scenes in casual embraces at a costume party that they never has onscreen. The movie only ever "gay" scene—the one that made studio executives nervous—shows Beckett in a room, dancing with his TV stand while listening to opera. The filmmakers seem at odds with the rest of the film, which director Jonathan Demme has shot in a conventional style that seems out of character for the man who made *Scarface*, *Wall* and *Silence of the Lambs*. But the movie is partly an act of pressure by Demme, who was criticized by gays for portraying a serial killer as a transsexual in *Scarface*.

Much of *Philadelphia* unfolds as a courtroom drama. It is an opening comments to the jury. Miller states that the trial will be like the ones in the movies. He says there will be no surprise witnesses, no impassioned speeches. But, in fact, the trial has all sorts of surprises. The senior partners who fired Beckett—including a venous patriarch played by James Earl Ray—are red conspirators who would be right at home in *The Firm*. In court, Miller goes one of them into recalling, with great calm, how he once helped to kill a homosexual's best friend who was in the way. It seems highly implausible that a prominent lawyer would reveal something as damning as a *One Over Discrimination*.

Philadelphia is often unconvincing as courtroom drama. It is deeply affecting in the story of a man who fights his mission his dignity and sense of humor while dying of AIDS. The singularity of the movie's emotional turn is evident right from the opening credits, which unfold to a haunting ballad by Bruce Springsteen called *Streets of Philadelphia*—the first song to be about Philadelphia, it is about Philadelphia, it is about Philadelphia, it is about Philadelphia.

With *Philadelphia*, Demme is reaching out to middle America. The movie tries to reconcile homosexuality and family values. Beckett's mother (beautifully played by Isabella Rossellini) and his entire family are incredibly supportive. Some critics have complained that they are stupid, that through them Beckett's isolation becomes as universal as any death in the family. *Philadelphia* is a movie that strains to do the right thing. At times the screen shows that by making the door of the Hollywood circuit, it unleashes some powerful emotions.

IRVING D. JOHNSON



Canada heads to the Finnish line

BY ALLAN FOTHERINGHAM

The year 1993 marked the 50th anniversary of the Canadian Confederation. We have been involved. The elephant has finally crashed the parade. The Canadian bower, as Margaret Atwood predicted some time ago, has come to an end. What else could we expect? Myrica Bailey, the first American prime minister Canada has ever produced, finished everything off, turning us into Yankee North.

Bella Hurne, the Georgian hand to save Air Canada in the country's flag carrier, did what any Georgian could be expected to do to save Air Canada. He threw some design experts to paint the Air Canada tail given to symbolize our vast forests, the maple leaf and the background white to show our snow heritage. The only thing missing is a Moose with a big on-duty-sleeping around.

Who did he have to do that? Of course. A San Francisco advertising outfit, for a mere \$1 million. There are, of course, no Canadian designers or advertising firms competent to do such a trifling thing, of course not.

The Canadian Football League, as it used to be called, is now successfully pursuing such cultural roots as Las Vegas, Albuquerque, Wabash and Jacksonville. The new Las Vegas arena, to field a squad of stunted mutants in 1994, as truth should be named the One-Named Bandits.

The new CPL commissioner, Larry Smith, who is commissioning all this, is a clean-shaven Montreal type who in an earlier life was a three-books executive. That tells you everything you want to know. He can't refuse the Montreal Alouettes franchise, the heritage of Stan Edychewsky and Hal Patterson, but he fingers on to Wabash, Kokomo and Columbus, where Jimmy Durante's widow forever resided.

There is no stopping Audrey McLaughlin, the sterling champion of resistance to American imperialism, needed all to deny what her brother says were purchasing Washington-based British arms to explain how the no-ble social democrats were against free trade with the chastely neighbours on the other side



of the world's most easily penetrated border. There is a phrase in the diplomatic world—"Finnishness." It means, applying to some years previous, that as any given time, the powers in Moscow, could at one stroke of a pen reconstruct the coalition government in Helsinki by applying economic strangulations that would cause the tiny country on their border.

Washington could do the same today. Most of the base of the Canadian economy—outside the resources of Western Canada's wheat and forests and mines—is the artificially propped up Auto Pact with the United States.

Washington could, tomorrow, destroy the economy of Canada as quickly as old Moscow could destroy the economy of Finland, by drawing a quick pencil through the Auto Pact agreement. Everyone at Ottawa knows that.

Instead, the Americanization of Canada is done in other ways. Toronto, as a city, is not

crossed at its joints any more to be an American city. To demonstrate this, it furiously fails to support the Toronto Argonauts, hoping to their failure in the good SkyDome, in capitalizing on the fact that never will be a bad mark, that the National Football League, an inconvertible will arrive.

The Argonauts are now owned by a Los Angeles golf course collector named McNoll. The Owens Joseph Roberts are owned by an adductor from Detroit who is playing for his son, whose failure in taking out the team's overlanders, is this a country in serious trouble, or what?

The major problem in the airline industry as which major American airline will prop up Air Canada or the under-Canadian Airlines International, which desperately wants to use itself from Air Canada, may be an odd team. Groups who think the only solution to save his airline is to appeal to San Francisco. This is security? God help us.

The National Hockey League, league of the game we enjoyed, built by Guy Smyth and Cyclone Taylor and Lester Patrick and Normy Lalonde and Rocket Richard and Clarence Campbell and Bobo Pratt, is now out of New York City. The previous NHL president, a Philadelphia out of Detroit by name of John Ziegler, suffered with a self-murdered as well as personal 10 fingers that moved by such minor trophies as Gordie Howe, Bobby Orr, Bobby Hull and Carl Brewer.

The new NHL boss is somebody called Gary Bettman, who was recruited because he was the top 10 hockey consulting expert at the National Basketball Association and doesn't know hockey from an orange. Still, he was to figure out whether a puck is square, round or triangular.

The big guy on Under the great goal of Mr. Bailey, who spent his career in working for an American branch plant and in making his career years picking up American corporate board positions, we entered a free trade agreement (which 80 per cent of Canadians voted against) that has now been extended from the Yukon to the Tazacitas and given which the balcony is the switch.

The Wabash people are coming to Toronto. As soon, will the NHL, which means the CPL will be moving south from Regina and Winnipeg to Peoria, Shippory Rock and Caramoags.

There is no hope. Wilfrid Laurier said the 20th century belongs to Canada. As it turns out, it belongs to Gary Bettman and Bill Clinton and even collector McNoll and the famous Mexican auto plants. Thank you very much, Mr. Bailey.

Matinée Ltd.



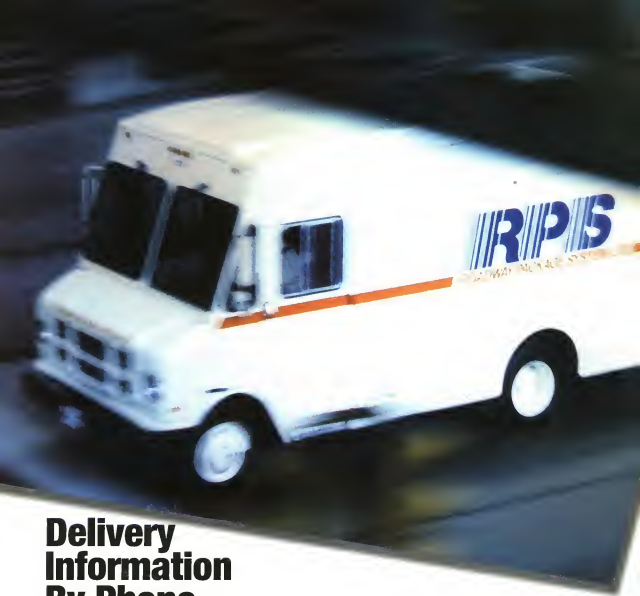
FASHION FOUNDATION

The Matinée Ltd. Fashion Foundation is a granting body that has been set up to financially assist Canadian fashion designers who have demonstrated ability, but require assistance to reach the next level of their career development.

The Board of Directors is comprised of knowledgeable individuals from the retail, manufacturing and fashion industries: Shirley Dawe, Jean-Claude Poltras, Joseph Segal and Lise Watier.

Funds of half a million dollars have been distributed among eighteen successful applicants across Canada in 1993. We are pleased to be able to offer continued assistance in 1994 to talented designers in the hope of enhancing Canada's Fashion Industry.

All applications must be received by March 15, 1994. For further information, write: Matinée Ltd. Fashion Foundation, 3810 St-Antoine Street, Montréal, Québec H4C 1B5



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